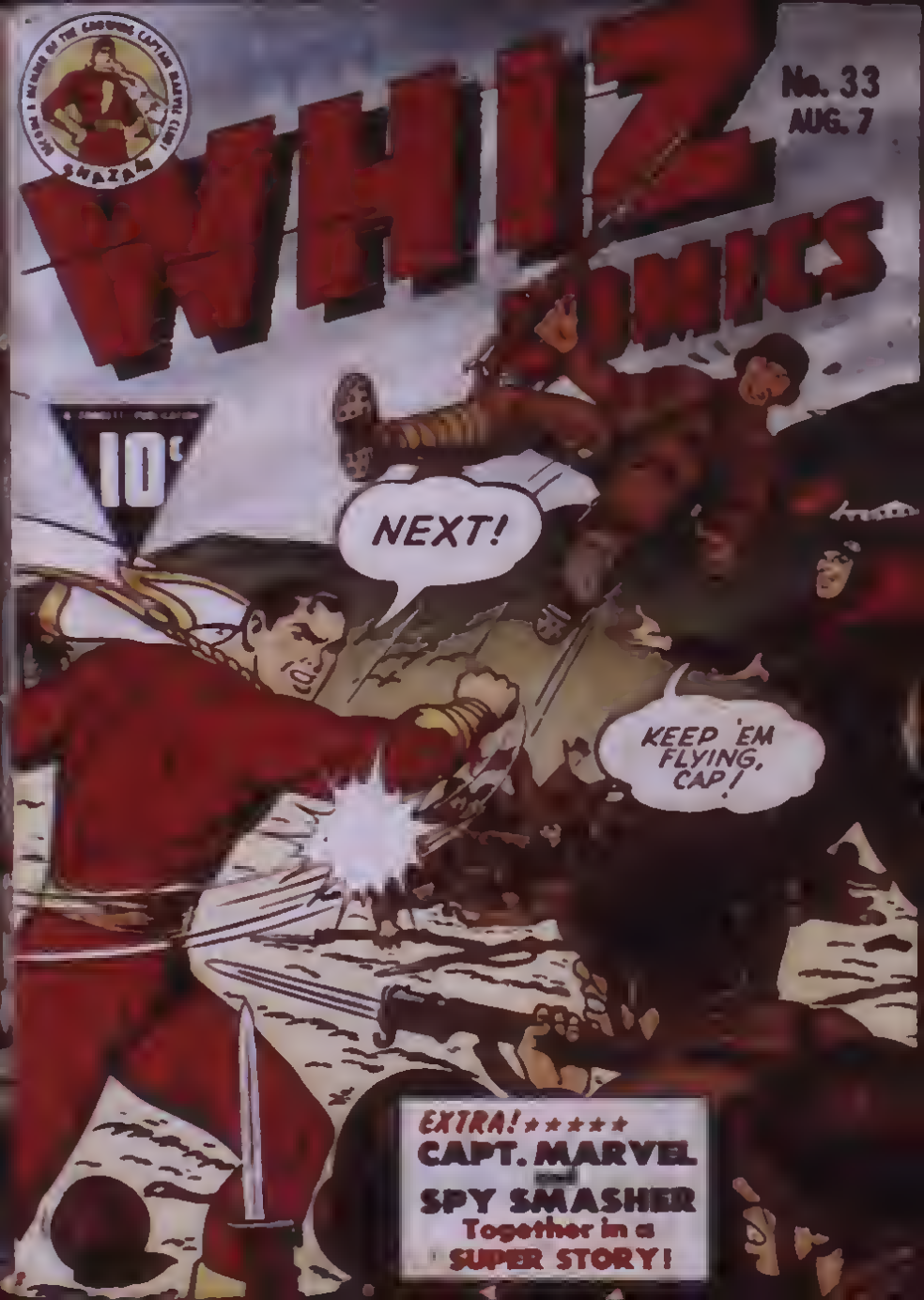
SHAZAM
WHIZ COMICS
No. 33
AUG. 7
10¢
NEXT!
KEEP 'EM FLYING, CAP!
EXTRA! ★★★★★
CAPT. MARVEL
and
SPY SMASHER
Together in a
SUPER STORY!

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS and GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, JR. -SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY!

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON

Boys and Girls of America:

Here's a way for every one of you to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers, brothers or uncles are using for the defense of our country.

If every one of you forty million boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars every year. Think of all the guns, planes and ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely.

Henry Morgenthau Jr.

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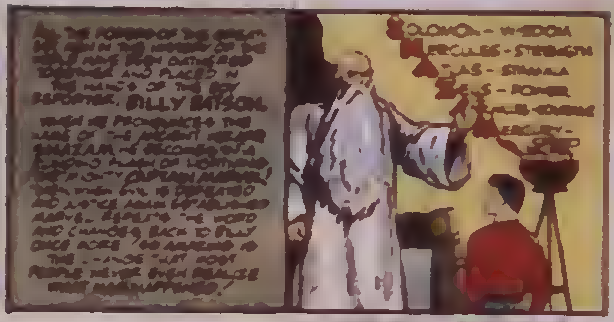
To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comics publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

Fawcett Publications, Inc., is happy to have the co-operation of these advisors whose services we believe to every parent and child. I am sure that our readers will profit by the counsel of Mrs. Bosenvelt, Admiral Byrd, Dr. Dolan and Father Tweedy with this magazine.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
President


AS THE FORCES OF THE WORLD OF MAN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GREAT WAR OUTSIDE AND TRANSFORMED AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE SPY SMASHER, BILLY BATSON,
WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD SHAZAM, HE BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
SOLOMON - WISDOM
HERCULES - STRENGTH
ATLAS - STAMINA
ZEUS - POWER
ACHILLES - COURAGE
MERCURY - SPEED

IN THIS ISSUE

CAPT. MARVEL JOINS SPY SMASHER

CAPT. MARVEL and SPY SMASHER TOGETHER IN A STORY! YOUR TWO FAVORITE HEROES JOIN HANDS TO CRUSH A STUPENDOUS ATTEMPT AGAINST AMERICA! THE GREATEST STORY EVER TO APPEAR IN A COMIC MAGAZINE!

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CAPTAIN MARVEL

CAPTAIN MARVEL AS SUPT. SHAZAM BOARDS THE ALASKIZONA, SO FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD THINKS YOU'RE SAFELY IN HISTORY THERE YOU'LL HAVE TO OBTAIN YOUR HANDS TO SECURE THE BATTERY AND SAVE THE U.S. FLEET!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

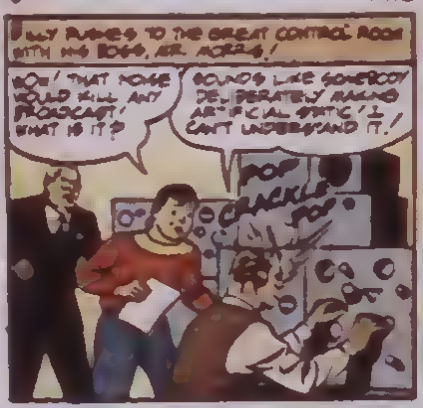
HEADQUARTERS FLOODED THE U.S. PACIFIC FLEET HAS BEEN BY THE SECRET SUPER-STRUCK ALLIANCE! BATTLESHIP ARIZONA! BATTLESHIP NEVADA! THE MAIN BASE OF JAPAN'S ATTACK ON SHIPPING IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN HAS BEEN DESTROYED! THE PHANTOM FOE! WHO HAS NO ONE KNOWS WHERE THEY COULD BE— AND THE FATE OF BATTLE LIES IN THE HANDS OF ONE MAN— CAPTAIN MARVEL, SPY SMASHER! BOTH WERE HE HAS ONE OF THE TOO FEW OF THE ARIZONA! BOARD THE ALLIANCE! SO FOR THE NEXT— HE IS HAPPY! THERE HAS BEEN A DIRE LOOM TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY AND SAVE THE U.S. FLEET!

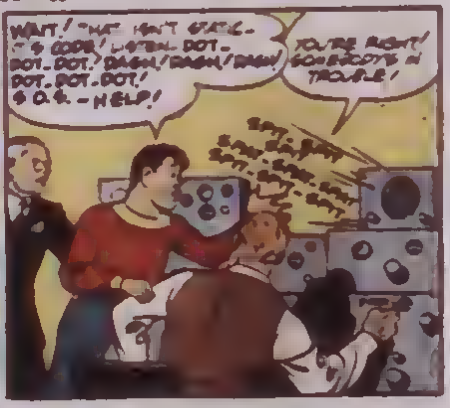
JOINS SPY SMASHER

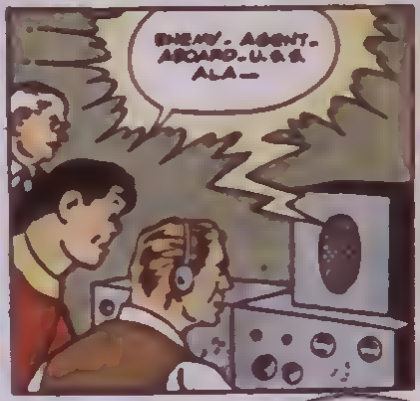
JOINS SPY SMASHER

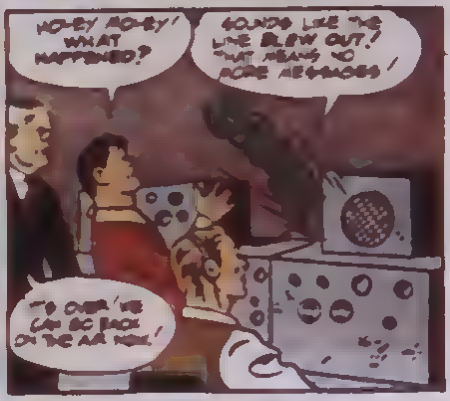
IN A DARK TOMB-LIKE CELLAR, A MAN IN THE UNIFORM OF THE U.S. NAVAL AIR FORCE WATCHES THE APPROACH OF A HORRIBLE DOOM!
WHEN THE FLAME TOUCHES THAT POWDER, I'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS! BUT I'VE GOT TO SEND A MESSAGE SOMEHOW!— OUT TO WARN THE FLEET—
THERE'S A SLIM CHANCE— MY ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE AMERICA!
IF I CAN JUST WORK THIS CHAIR OVER TOWARD THAT PIT OF FIRE— WHOA! I'M TOPPLING OVER—!
I'VE GOT TO REACH IT—GOT TO! ONLY A FEW MORE MINUTES—
AH-H-H-H!— MADE IT! NOW—
IF THIS WILL ONLY WORK! GIVE ME FIVE MORE MINUTES! JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES—

THE BARE WIRE TOUCHES THE BROKEN BULB! SPARKS LEAP AND CRACKLE FROM THE SHORT CIRCUIT!
CRACKLE
CRACK!
IT WORKS! I'VE DONE IT!
H-E-L-P! G-O-S! E-N-E-M-Y A-G-E-N-T A-B-O-A-R-D U-S-S A-L-A-
WHEN ACTIVATED THE CRACKLING WAVES OF CURRENT SPEED INTO THE AIR!
WILL ANYONE HEAR AND UNDERSTAND THIS WHISPERED APPEAL? LET'S DROP IN AT THE HUGE AMALGAMATED BROADCASTING STUDIO WHERE ONE OF AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR RADIO PROGRAMS GOES ON THE AIR!
GOOD EVENING, FOLKS! THIS IS BILLY BENSON, YOUR RADIO REPORTER—
BILLY—HA—! YOU'RE OFF THE AIR!
WHAT? OFF THE AIR? YOU MEAN A BREAKDOWN?
WE'RE "MAN THAT" SCHECHER'S LARENO OIL HOUR BROUGHT TO YOU BY "DIFFERENCE"!

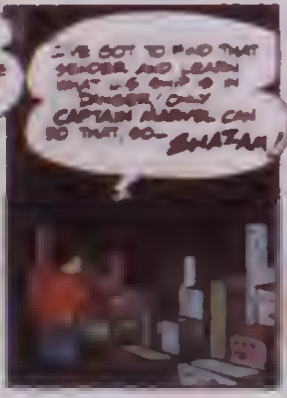

BILLY RUSHES TO THE GREAT CONTROL ROOM WITH HIS BOSS, MR. MORGAN!
WOW! THAT NOISE WOULD KILL ANY BROADCAST! WHAT IS IT?
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY DELIBERATELY MAKING ARTIFICIAL STATIC! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
POP
CRACKLE
POP


WAIT! THAT ISN'T STATIC - IT'S CODE! LISTEN - DOT - DOT - DOT - DASH! DASH! DASH! DOT - DOT - DOT! S.O.S. - HELP!
YOU'RE RIGHT! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE!
SPUT - SPUT - SPUT - SPUT - SPUT - SPUT - SPUT

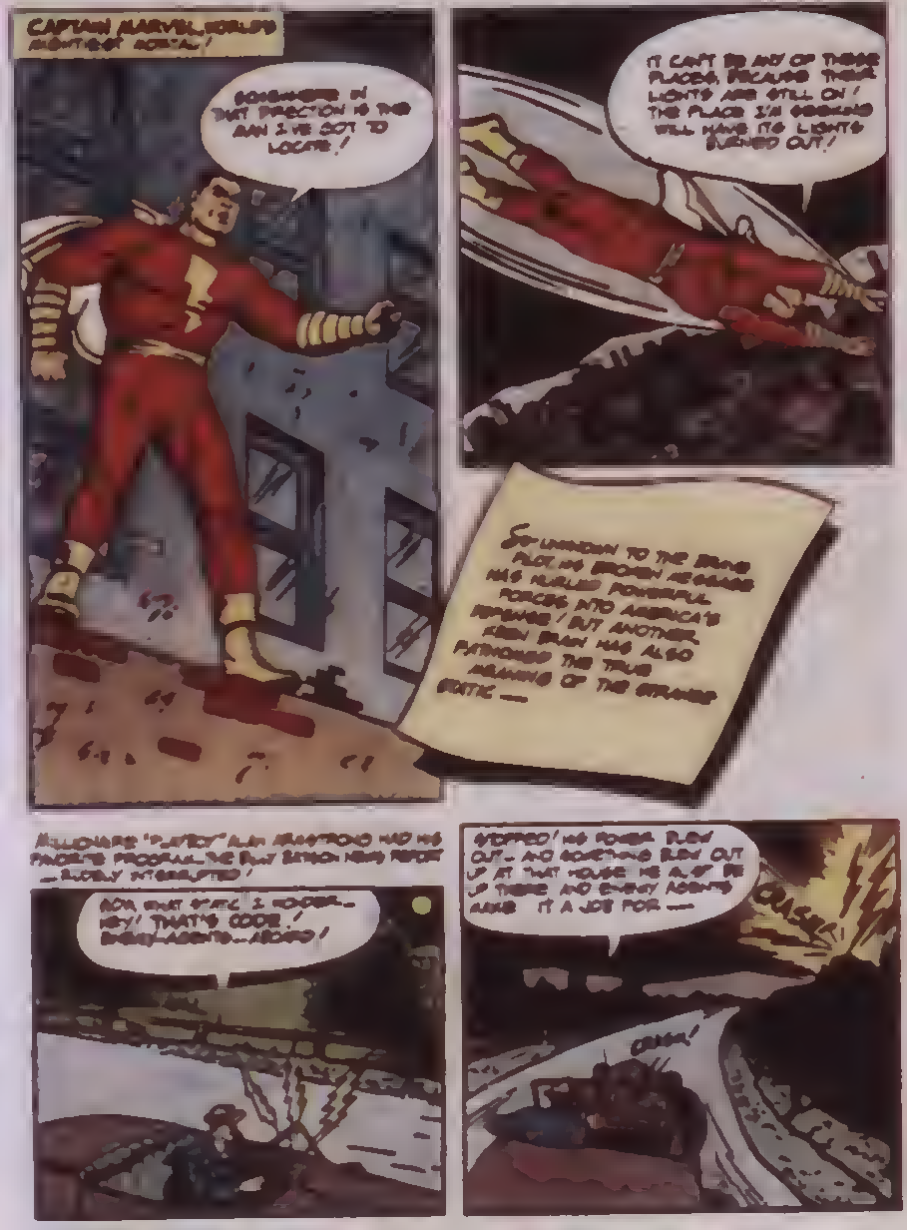




HAVE SOMEONE ELSE TO MY BROADCAST AIR MORE S.O.S.! A SPY ABOARD A U.S. SHIP CALLS FOR ACTION AND CAPTAIN MARVEL!
MY DIRECTIONAL ANTENNA SHOWS THE CODE CAME FROM SOME PLACE ALONG THIS LINE - HOPE WE CAN FIND IT!

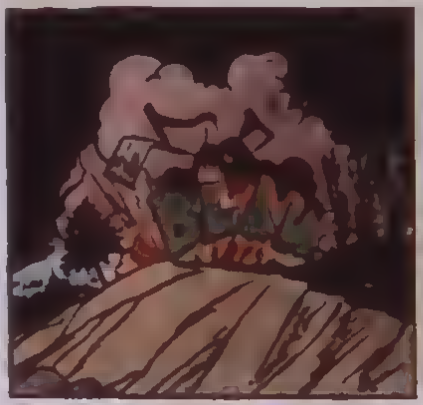


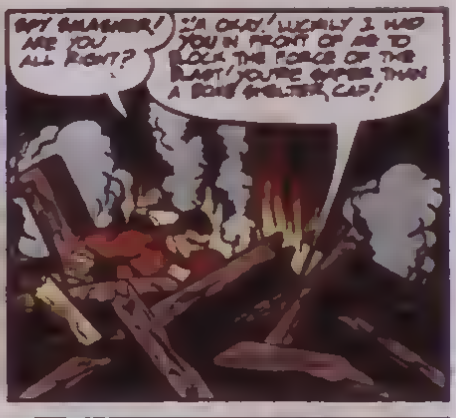
AS HE SPEAKS THE WORD OF POWER GIVEN HIM BY AN ANCIENT SORCERER A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING CRASHES DOWN! AND HERE BILLY BATSON STOOD THERE ON HANDS -


CAPTAIN MARVEL, WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
SOMEWHERE IN THAT DIRECTION IS THE MAN I'VE GOT TO LOCATE!
IT CAN'T BE ANY OF THOSE PLACES, BECAUSE THEIR LIGHTS ARE STILL ON! THE PLACE I'M LOOKING FOR WILL HAVE ITS LIGHTS BLOWED OUT!
SO—UNKNOWN TO THE BRAIN TRUST, HIS BROODING MEGALOMANIA HAS HURLED POWERFUL FORCES INTO AMERICA'S REPAIRING! BUT ANOTHER KRIMM BRAIN HAS ALSO PATHOMED THE TRUE MEANING OF THE STRANGE STATIC—
MILLIONAIRE "PLAYBOY" ALAN ARMSTRONG HAD HIS FAVORITE PROGRAM...THE BLUE BANDIT NEWS REPORT —SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED!
NOW, WHAT STATIC, I WONDER— HEY! THAT'S CODE! BLUE-LADDITO—ABORD!
STOPPED! HIS POWERS BLOW OUT— AND SOMETHING BLOW OUT UP AT THAT HOUSE! HE ALWAYS BE UP THERE AND ENERGY ACROSS AIRS IT A JOB FOR—
CRASH!
CRASH!

A LIGHTNING CHANGE TURNS "PLAYBOY" ALAN ARMSTRONG INTO "HAT DREAD NEMESIS OF AMERICA'S ENEMIES—
SPY SMASHER! HANG ON, FELLOW—WHOEVER YOU ARE! I'M COMING!
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AT HOME!
NOBODY ON THE UPPER FLOORS! I'LL TRY THE BASEMENT!
OH! OH! SOMEBODY'S AT THE WINDOW! HE'S COMING IN! WHOEVER HE IS! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE DROPS DOWN, THEN LET HIM HAVE IT!
IRON-HARD KNUCKLES MEET SOLID FLESH! TWO BODIES MEET AND GRIP IN THE INKY BLACKNESS OF THE CELLAR, AND IS THE INTRUDER
POW

A BRIEF STRUGGLE OF INVISIBLE TITANS! THEN SPY SMASHER PRIZES HIS POCKET FLASH!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
WHAT TH—SPY SMASHER! WELL, THIS IS A PLEASURE!
WERE YOU TRACING THAT STATIC CODE MESSAGE, TOO?
YES! WHEN I FOUND THIS HOUSE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, WITH ITS LIGHTS BURNED OUT— LISTEN! SOMEONE'S CALLING!
A DOOR!
HELP! WHO'S OUT THERE?
SPY SMASHER AND CAPTAIN MARVEL! WHO ARE YOU?
A FLYING OFFICER FROM THE U.S.S. ALABAMA! I'M A PRISONER—
HOLD EVERYTHING! WE'LL SMASH THIS DOOR AND GET YOU OUT—
NO! IF YOU TOUCH THE DOOR, WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN UP! NEVER MIND ME! GET THIS MESSAGE TO NAVAL HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE—
GO AHEAD! WE'RE LISTENING!
FIRE
AN ENEMY AGENT DISGUISED TO RESEMBLE ME—HAS TAKEN MY PLACE ON THE ALABAMA! HAVE THEM ARREST THE MAN POSING AS—
YES! YES! GO ON!
AND AT THAT FATAL MOMENT, THE BURNING CANDLE TOUCHES THE POWDER!
WOOOSH!


BOOM


SPY SMASHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M OKAY! LUCKILY I HAD YOU IN FRONT OF ME TO BLOCK THE FORCE OF THE BLAST! YOU'RE HARDER THAN A BOMB SHELTER, CAP!

I'M AFRAID A BRAVE PILOT WASN'T AS LUCKY!
THAT BLAST WAS HIS FINISH! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE ALASKIZONA!

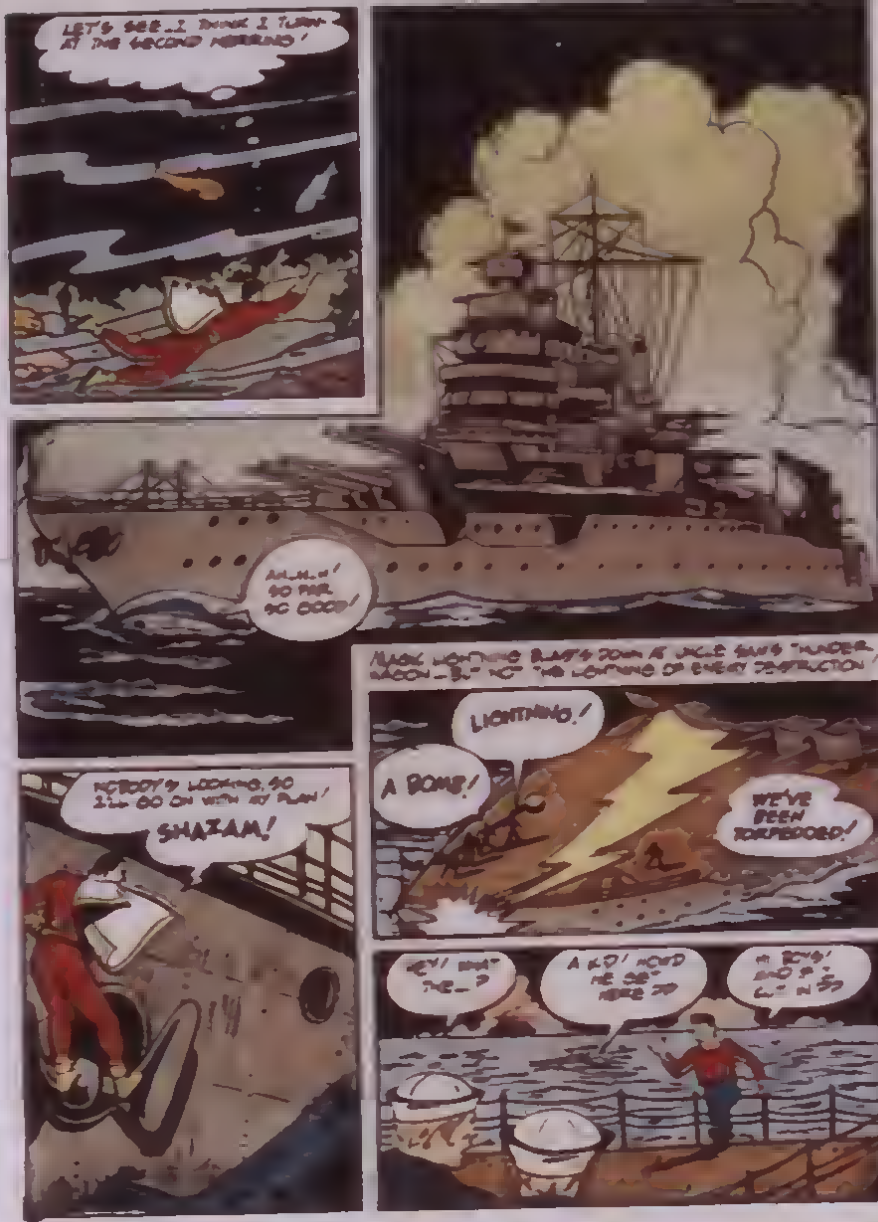
WE CAN'T! THE ALASKIZONA IS OUR NEW MYSTERY SUPER DREADNAUGHT— BIGGEST EVER BUILT! SHE SAILED HOURS AGO ON A SECRET MISSION!
WE'LL HAVE NAVAL HEADQUARTERS RADIO HER—

NO USE! SHE'S WITH THE PACIFIC FLEET— AND THEY'RE MAINTAINING RADIO SILENCE TO PREVENT BETRAYING THEIR POSITION TO THE JAPS!
THERE'S ONLY ONE ALTERNATIVE—

IT'S UP TO YOU AND ME TO FIND THE ALASKIZONA, UNMASK THE UNKNOWN TRAITOR, AND SAVE THE FLEET!
I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

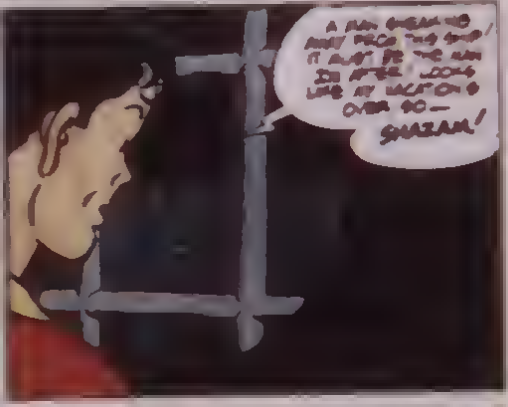
AT SPY SMASHER'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS, THEY LAY HASTY PLANS!
WE DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE FLEET WENT NORTH OR SOUTH, SO WE'LL SPLIT UP! I'LL SEARCH THIS SOUTHERN AREA...
AND I'LL TAKE THE NORTHERN PART! I CAN COVER IT IN A DAY WITH MY GYROSUB! BUT HOW WILL I LET YOU KNOW IF I FIND IT?
WE CAN'T COMMUNICATE - SO WHOEVER FINDS THE ALASKICONA WILL HAVE TO UNMASK THE SPY AND SMASH THE PLOT ALONE!
GOOD LUCK, S. S., AND HAPPY HUNTING!
THANKS CAP — AND THE SAME TO YOU!
SO AS THE SUN RISES OVER THE OCEAN, THE STRANGEST MAN-HUNT IN HISTORY BEGINS!
WHAT A MAN THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS! WITH ALL THAT MIGHTY POWER, IT'S AN HONOR FOR ME TO WORK WITH HIM ON A CASE!
WHAT A MAN SPY SMASHER IS! HE ACCOMPLISHES MIRACLES WITH JUST BRAINS AND TWO FISTS! IT'S AN HONOR TO JOIN FORCES WITH HIM!

THIS IS NO GOOD! I'VE GOT TO GO UP REALLY HIGH WHERE I CAN SEE MILES IN EVERY DIRECTION!
IF I GET HIGH ENOUGH I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE WORLD PACIFIC OCEAN!
UP...UP...UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE. CLOSE TO THE ETERNAL ARCTIC COLD OF OUTER SPACE...
HA...HA! A B+ ON THE COOL ACE OF THIS FAR! I SHOULD HAVE WORN EAR MUFFS! BUT I DO GET A VIEW OF THE OCEAN FROM HERE!
AND THERE'S THE U.S. FLEET! I'VE FOUND THEM! I'LL GO DOWN AND— WAIT A MINUTE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS OUR SPY WILL BE WARNED AND BE ON THE ALERT! AH-HA! I HAVE IT—
HEY! WHAT WAS THAT— A BOMB?
IT WAS ALL RED! IT WAS A BEEN A METEOR!
AS A FLAMING COMET CAPTAIN MARVEL SWOOPS DOWN, TO VANISH UNDER THE CONCEALING WAVES!


LET'S SEE... I THINK I TURN AT THE SECOND HEADLAND!
AH-H-H! SO FAR, SO GOOD!
MAGIC LIGHTNING BLASTS DOWN AT UNCLE SAM'S "THUNDER-BACON-B." NOT "THE LIGHTNING OF ENEMY DESTRUCTION!
LIGHTNING!
A BOMB!
WE'VE BEEN TORPEDOED!
NOBODY'S LOOKING, SO I'LL GO ON WITH MY PLAN!
SHAZAM!
HEY! WHAT THE—?
A KID! HOW'D HE GET HERE?
HI, BOY! AND P. S. U. IN '39

A FLASH BILLY STORY CONTRIBUTED BY MARY BALDWIN
A STOWAWAY GOT LOOSE OUT OF THE FORWARD ANCHOR CHAIN FOR A DRINK
REAR ADMIRAL ANDREWS YOU REMEMBER HIM—BILLY SAVED HIM FROM THE RADIO REPORTER
REPORTER? WHAT'S THE IDEA OF VIOLATING NAVAL SECRECY BY—
IT WAS IMPORTANT ADMIRAL / MAY I SEE YOU PRIVATELY FOR A—
PRIVATELY? LISTEN YOUNG MAN DO YOU KNOW THE WHOLE JAP FLEET IS ON ITS WAY TO ATTACK AMERICA? WHEN WE MEET THEM IN THE GREATEST NAVAL BATTLE IN HISTORY!
AND YOU WANT AN INTERVIEW AT A TIME LIKE THIS! LOCK HIM UP—THE BRIG, MEN!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
BUT SIR, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
CAN YOU BEAT THAT? BUT AT LEAST I GOT AROUND WITHOUT ALARMING THE CREW! AGAIN!
FORTY-SEVEN HUNDRED MILES OF THE SUPER BREADLOAF—AND ONE OF THEM IS A BOMB! WHICH ONE?
MEANWHILE, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY...
THAT'S THAT! I'VE COVERED EVERY FOOT OF MY AREA NOW FOR A SIGN OF THE FLEET LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL GOT THE JOB
...AND YOU'RE MAYBE THERE'S A — ...HE'S CHECKING THE ALARM CLOCK AND GIVES UP A HAND
ZZ

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO A LITTLE SLEUTHING— HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

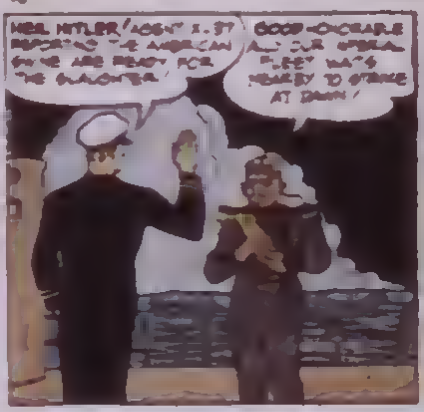

A MAN SCREAMED! IT MUST BE THE MAN I'VE HEARD LOOKS LIKE MY LUCK'S OVER SO— SQUEAK!

BROOOM!

AUNT BILLIE'S A NICE GIRL, SHE'LL NEED IT LATER!

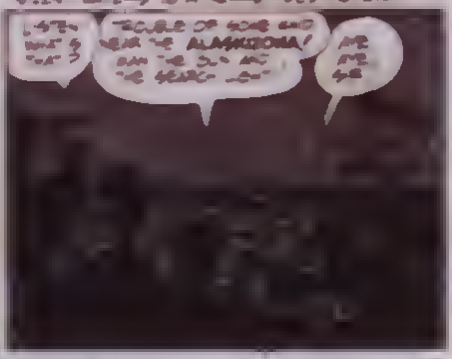
IS HE A SOUND WHERE I THINK HE'S GOING—? IT SEEMS TO BE A PLAY HOUSE!

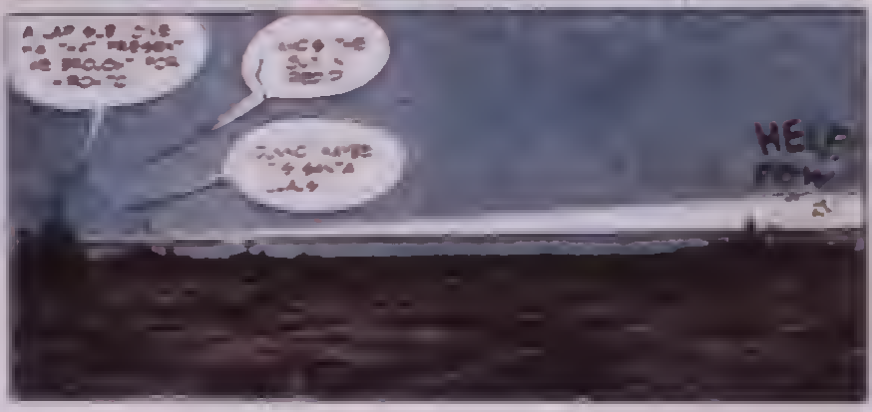
MY BUDDY WAS RIGHT! A RECORD-LOVE IS IN A LOT OF TROUBLE— IN THE HEART OF THE PACIFIC PLANE


HEIL HITLER! AGENT X-37 REPORTING — THE AMERICAN FOOLS ARE READY FOR THE SLAUGHTER!
GOOD! HONORABLE ADMIRAL OUR IMPERIAL FLEET WAITS NEARBY TO STRIKE AT DAWN!

LIKE A PROPHECY OF DOOM A RED AND GOLD SUNRISE — OR DESTRUCTION FLASHES DOWN

THE HOURS OF CONFLICT CARRY ACROSS THE SEVEN WATERS TO A NEARBY DESTROYER!



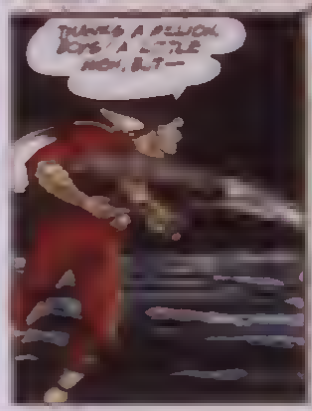


OUR BOYS ARE ON THE JOB!
THE AGENT GOT AWAY - AND THE JAPS ARE BRINGING IN A PACK OF THAT-

AS LONG AS YOU'RE DIVING ANYHOW - MAKE IT A GOOD DEEP DIVE!

WHAT'S GOING ON THERE, ANYHOW?
CAN'T TELL— BUT THE JAPS DYING! LET HIM HAVE IT!

IF I ONLY HAD A DEPTH BOMB. HOW TO FINISH THE JOB - AHH THEY'RE HEADING SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD!


THANKS A MILLION BOYS / A LITTLE HIGH, BUT—

— GOOD ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB!

FEW MILES AWAY, ABOARD THE JAP PLANE WHERE IS A BAD CASE OF YELLOW INTO IN YELLOW PANTS!
LOOK! AMERICAN PLANE! WE ALBERT, WE CANNOT ATTACK UNLESS HONORABLE BACK IS TURNED!
CHANCE COURSE WE SLAP AROUND AMERICAN PIGS IN INDIA AND MAKE BRAVE ATTACK ON SAN FRANCISCO WHEN NOBODY LOOKIN'!
MEANWHILE, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS THE COWARDLY AND TREACHEROUS JAPS DECIDE TO ESCAPE BATTLE.
MEANWHILE BACK AT HEADQUARTERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL BOARDS THE MAGNOLIA!
HALLO, ADMIRAL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! I WAS YOU WHO SANK THAT JAP BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT PRONTO! THERE'S AN ENEMY AGENT SOMEWHERE ABOARD AND THE JAP PLANE IS AHEAD READY TO STRIKE AT DAWN—
AN ENEMY AGENT ABOARD THE MAGNOLIA?
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE AGENT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL HE TRIES SOMETHING
AND THE JAP PLANE HEAD AHEAD! I'M GOING AFTER IT! I'LL ONLY BE GONE A FEW MINUTES—
I'M GLAD WE FOUND THEM! IF THEY MANAGED TO SLIP PAST US WE'D NEVER CATCH UP IN TIME TO SAVE SAN FRANCISCO!
IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT AT THIS MOMENT THE MAGNOLIA IS ZOOMING THEIR WAY THANKS!

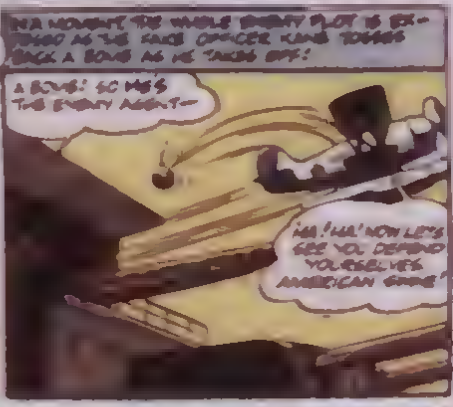
WHILE A FEW PLANES AWAY—
THE FLEET MUST BE HERE! I'VE COVERED EVERY OTHER AREA AND I HAVE TO JOIN THEM IN THIS FOR ACTION! IF—WHAT'S THAT?
JUMPING JUKE-BOXES! THE WHOLE JAP NAVY! NOW WHAT KIND OF A SNEAK-ATTACK HAVE THEY GOT UP THEIR YELLOW SLEEVES?!?
I'VE GOT IT! THEY'RE SLIPPING THAT OUR BOYS FOR A SNEAK RAID AT AMERICA'S COAST—CORRECTION! THEY ONLY THINK THEY ARE!
AMERICA, BACK ON THE ALAMEDA—
OUR BIG SUSPENSE—A HUNDRED HIDDEN PLANES READY TO BE CATAPULTED OUT ON THIS TRAP TO INTERCEPT A TORPEDO PLANE ATTACK!
ARMORAL—QUICK! THERE'S A STRANGE PLANE COMING DOWN ON OUR DECK—
OH, DECK A WELCOME MAT!
BATTLE STATIONS! CLEAR THE DECKS FOR ACTION!
SAY SAMMIE! YOU CAN TELL BOYS HOW A YANK-AMERICAN SHIP TREATS A JAP!
QUICK THE WHOLE JAP WAY IS SAILING AROUND YOU A FEW MORE KNOTS!
AMERICA'S MIGHT PREPARES FOR ACTION!
BATTLE STATIONS!
BATTLE STATIONS!
BATTLE STATIONS!

OH YOUR TOKA MEN! IT'S GETTING LIGHT IN THE EAST! WE SHOULD CONTACT OUR ENEMY AT ANY MOMENT!
LOOK OH BABY! REACH THOSE YELLOW SWINE "TO REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!
"AND CHEER FOR MY BROTHER WHO WAS ON WAKE ISLAND!
HANDLE WITH CARE! THAT'S A LITTLE PRESENT FROM THE BOYS WHO HELD BRITAIN!
HOW ABOUT THE ENEMY ABOUT? ANY LINE ON HIM YET?
NOT YET - BUT WE KNOW HE'S APPROACHING A FLYING OFFICER, SO I'M BETTING THIS SPOT THAT HE'S THE HEART OF THE SHIP'S DEFENSE!
AT THAT MOMENT —
THERE THEY ARE! COMMENCE ACTION AT ONCE!
HERE'S TO THE LAST MAN! BOTTOMS UP!

THE AMERICAN FLEET! WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!
IT'S NO FAKE! THEY SNEAKED UP ON US!

TAKE OFF! TORPEDO THE ALASKIZONA OR DON'T COME BACK!

TORPEDO PLANES APPROACHING-TAKE OFF AND INTERCEPT! PILOT KANE TAKE ONE FIRST!
RIGHT SIR!
NOW WATCH FOR TROUBLE!


IN A MOMENT THE WHOLE ENEMY PILOT IS EX-POSED AS THE FACE OF KANE TOWARDS BACK A BOMB AS HE TAKES OFF!
A BOMB! SO HE'S THE ENEMY AGENT—
HA! HA! NOW LET'S SEE YOU DEFEND YOURSELVES AMERICAN SWINE!

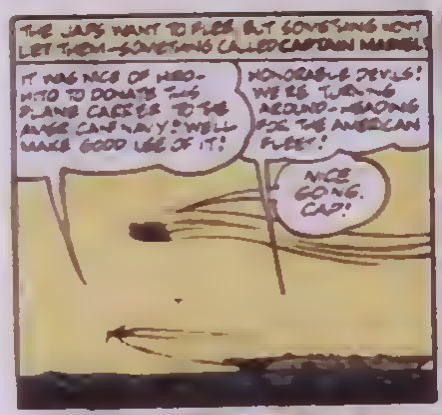
THE CHIEF OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST NAVAL ARMADA, THE FLEET ADMIRAL THE HON.
CAPTAIN HAMPTON!
WHAT A WASTE OF VALUABLE POWDER!

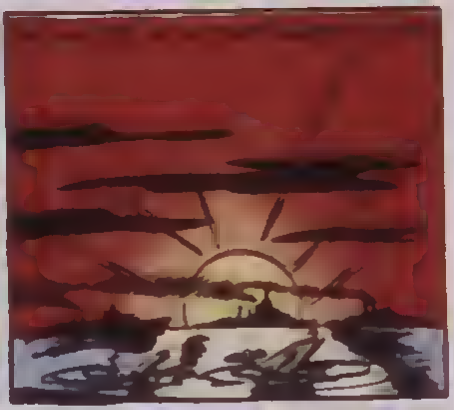
THE CATAPULTS HAVE BEEN WE CAN'T LAUNCH OUR PLANES—AND HERE COMES THE FIRST WAVE OF TORPEDO PLANES!
LINE UP FOR TAKE OFF!
I'LL BE THE CATAPULT!
HERE... I'M TAKE ME GIVE SUB UP AND STAND THEM ONE!

WHAT DOES HANK MACHINERY MEAN WHEN YOU HAVE A HUMAN CATAPULT LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL??
GET A JAP FOR ME! NEXT!
- 303 -
HOLLOW-ING HEAVENS! HE'S BEEN SHOT BY MARVEL!!
WHILE UP ABOVE, SPY SMASHER HURLS HIS FAMOUS SPECIAL INTO THE FRAY!
HA'S AROUND BUT HERE COMES HARA-KIRI!
YIPPEE! LOOK AT SPY SMASHER GO!
RELEASE HONORABLE "DEATH" AMERICAN SHIP BLOWS UP! YOUR DOUBLE ANCESTORS CARRY GREAT VICTORY!
I'LL BET YOU FELT THAT ONE CLEAR BACK TO YOUR ANCESTORS TH...OW BACK!!!

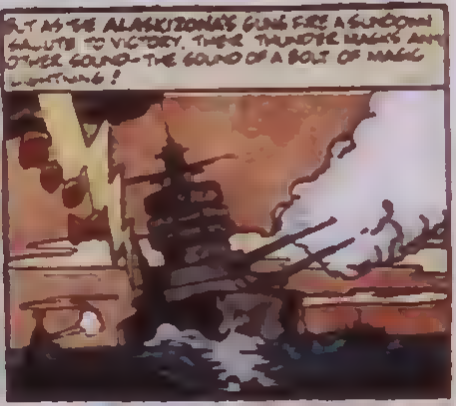
GET GOING, BOYS! IF WE DON'T HURRY, SPY SMASHERS WILL HAVE CAPTURED JOHN AND OUR PLANES!
I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXTRA HARD TOSS SO YOU CAN CATCH UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL! THAT WAS WONDERFUL... WE WANT TO CONGRAT—
NO TIME NOW, GENTLEMEN! I HAVE A DATE WITH A SKUNK!
MARVEL..!! EVERYTHING IS GO-BLAMMOOEY! I'M LUCKY TO ESCAPE WITH MY LIFE! HEY! WHAT'S THAT!
WE SPY THEM AS A SPECK AND—
WHAT! A PLANE FLYING BACKWARD!! YOU CAN SUPPLY ANYONE WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL'S ON THE JOB!
YOU BIG BRUTE! LET GO OF ME!
BOBBY SCRAMM, BUT AMERICA NEEDS THIS PLANE! AND THERE'S A MAN BACK THERE WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU—A MAN WITH A FIRING SQUAD!

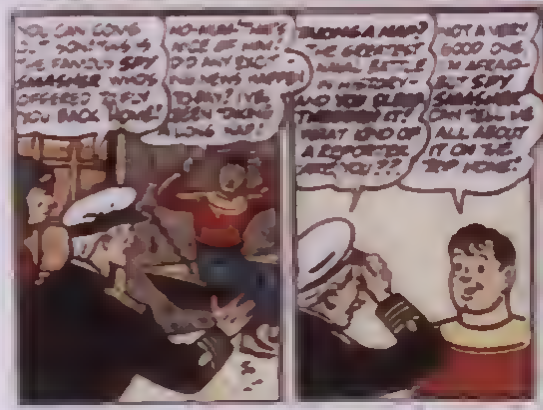
MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY U.S. FLEET IS DELIVERING A GIGANTIC CONSIGNMENT OF "SCRAP IRON" TO EVERY UNIT OF THE YELLOW NAVY!!
WHAM!
YIPPEE! GET EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY!
HELLO! THEY'RE GETTING A SQUADRON FLEET READY TO FLY OVER AND DIVE BOMB INTO OUR SHIPS. I'LL FIX THAT!
WHY GO SO FAR TO COMMIT SUICIDE WHEN YOU CAN DO IT RIGHT HERE ON YOUR OWN DECK?
SWERVING TO AVOID THE DIVING GYROSUB, THE JAP PLANES PLUNGE INTO THE SEA-

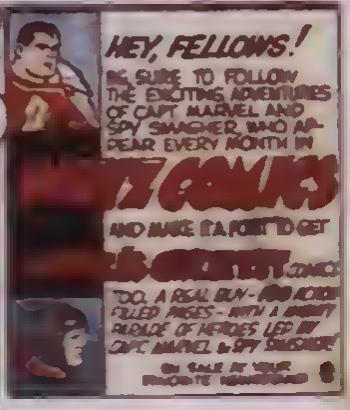

THE JAPS WANT TO FLEE, BUT SOMETHING WON'T LET THEM—SOMETHING CALLED CAPTAIN MARVEL!
IT WAS NICE OF HIROHITO TO DONATE THIS PLANE CARRIER TO THE AMERICAN NAVY! WE'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF IT!
HONORABLE DEVILS! WE'RE TURNING AROUND—HEADING FOR THE AMERICAN FLEET!
NICE GOING, CAP!



AMERICA CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR YOUR HELP! BUT WHERE'S CAPTAIN MARVEL?? WE WANT TO THANK HIM, TOO—
HE'S GONE! HE NEVER WAITS FOR THANKS!


BUT AS THE ALASKIDONIA'S GUNS FIRE A SALVOOM SALUTE TO VICTORY, THERE THUNDER MARKS ANOTHER SOUND—THE SOUND OF A BOLT OF MAGIC LIGHTNING!


YOU CAN GOING, SON! THIS IS THE FAMOUS SPY SMASHER WHO'S OFFERED TO FLY YOU BACK HOME!
NO-MUM! THAT'S NICE OF HIM! DO ANY EXCITING NEWS HAPPEN TODAY? I'VE BEEN TAKING A LONG NAP!
BUCKING A WAR? THE GREATEST NAVAL BATTLE IN HISTORY—AND YOU SLEPT THROUGH IT! WHAT KIND OF A REPORTER ARE YOU??
NOT A VERY GOOD ONE, I'M AFRAID—BUT SPY SMASHER CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT ON THE TRIP HOME!


HEY, FELLOWS!
BE SURE TO FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF CAPT. MARVEL AND SPY SMASHER, WHO APPEAR EVERY MONTH IN
7 COMICS
AND MAKE IT A POINT TO GET
COMICS
TOO, A REAL BUY—100 ACRES FILLED PAGES—WITH A MIGHTY PARADE OF HEROES LED BY CAPT. MARVEL & SPY SMASHER!
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

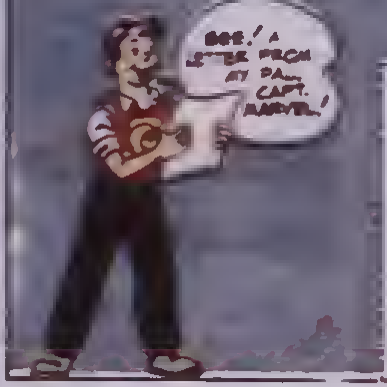
NOW!

A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!

Each member of the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB will now receive a PERSONAL message from "CAP" every month! To get yours...

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB NOW!

DON'T DELAY... FILL OUT THE COUPON AND MAIL IT NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
32 Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 2c in coin or stamps to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret oath, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

GOLDEN ARROW

GOLDEN ARROW RIDES DIABLO -- A FOUR-FOOTED BLACK THUNDERBOLT HE'S GOT TO -- TO FOIL THE SLICKEST CROOK WHO EVER TRIED A BIG MONEY HORSE RACE AND MADE OFF WITH THE WINNINGS!!
RACEDAY HAILED OVER A SOUTHERN HOME HOLD!
SAMBO, I'M RUNNER UNLESS DIABLO WINS THE GRAND DERBY -- BUT NOBODY CAN RIDE HIM!!
HE AND HE A BLACK DEBBIL MARRAN COLONEL!
THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER TAKES ACTION!
I'VE GOT TO HELP POOR FATHER! HE OWES SORRE CRABB $10,000!

I'LL MARRY YOU, SOME DAY, IF YOU TEAR UP FATHER'S IOU!!
SO, YOU DO LOVE ME! HOW ABOUT A BIG KISS, LUCY?
I DID I'D BURN YOU, NOT KISS YOU YOU CAD!
SMACK!
A SOREHEAD GETS SORE!
SOMEONE WILL ROB DUBLO, YOU SCOUNDREL! AND FATHER WILL PAY YOU BACK!!
YOU'LL REGRET THIS!
HAW HAW! WHAT A WALLOP!
HERE'S A WALLOP FOR YOU, SIR F.Y.!
A-AAG!!
HERE'S $10,000. BET IT ALL ON MY HORSE CRUSHPIE— UNDERSTAND?
BUT, SOPS— WHAT IF DUBLO WINS?!
DUBLO ISN'T GOING TO WIN, YOU FOOL! I'LL SEE TO THAT—

LATER...
WHAT'S THAT SAMBO TRYING TO RIDE DIABLO?
DEBE, HORSE, BE REASONABLE SAMBO WON'T HURT YOU
A HELPING HAND?
GET ON, SAMBO I'LL HOLD THE BRIDLE!
THAT SHOT NICE OF YOU, SQUIRE CARES
THE COWARD HAS!!!
LOLO BEED!
GHO-OOO!! DEBE, HORSE - GOODBY!!
HA HA THE KETTLES DIABLO!
SAMBO! WHAT'S WRONG?
AWW LUCY, OUR DIABLO'S HEVT CRAZY!
BUT THE BRAVE GIRL IS STRUCK DOWN BY THE MADDENED ANIMAL!
HELP! HELP!
A COWARD FLEES
THAT POOL GIRL... GET KILLED BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO

GOLDEN ARROW RIDES IT ON WHO WAS TO A RODEO!
WE'RE DOWN SOUTH FOR THE RODEO, WHITE MAN'S OLD PAL, AND--
HEH, HEH!
AND NOBODY STEALS MY TB BUSY!
OOOH...!
EARL! BOY! EARL!
"YOU'RE A SPLENDID CRITTER, BLACK HORSE BUT I CAN BE SPLENDID TOO
LUCKY! YOU ALL RIGHT?
"THAT'S A MIGHTY BOOTH MAN!
"BY JUPITER! THAT WONDERFUL STALLION MADE MY LIFE
GOLDEN ARROW RIDES TO AID DIABLO IN THE DESERT!
HERE IT WILL HELP YOU BOTH BUT I'VE GOT TO GO NOW.
BYE! SEE YOU LATER, EH, BOY!
THE GOLDEN ARROW'S LIKE COME SOUTH FOR THE RODEO
GOLDEN ARROW! NO BORDER YOU, RIDE DIABLO! IF YOU RIDE HIM YOU'RE IN THE GRAND ENTRY, BOY!
PLEASE, GOLDEN ARROW!

GOLDEN ARROW VERSUS DIABLO!
I FOUND THIS HERE DIABLO ON THE WILD GOOSE WAS TO KEEP HIM OUT OF THE RACE! WE'LL HAVE TO BE ON GUARD, OLD PAL
THE NEWS GETS AROUND!
I HEARD DIABLO WOULD BUT IF NOT THROUGH YET!
WHEN, ROSS, GOLDEN ARROW GONNA RUN DIABLO IN THE DERBY?
COME IN, AN' SEE GOLDEN ARROW
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH GOLDEN ARROW HE WON'T BE ANYTHING!
A FULL HOUSE!
AND IN A FEW MINUTES GOLDEN ARROW WILL RIDE HIS WONDER HORSE WHITE WIND THROUGH THE AMAZING PLANES OF DEATH!
BEHIND THE ARENA!
WHITE WIND
THAT'S THE PLANES OF DEATH! THEY'RE REAL GOOD FOR GOLDEN ARROW!
HERE'S SOME NICE SUGAR, BOY!
A BOY GETS POWER!
E-E-E-E-E-Y-Y !!
CRUNCH
FULL OF LOVE TO GOW!

AND SOON AFTER — GOLDEN ARROW PERFORMS!
THERE HE GOES, FOLKS!!
YAHOO!
GEE DAD! GOLDEN ARROW CAN RUN!
AND TOMORROW HE'LL BE IN THE DERBY AGAINST GOLDEN ARROW
BE RIGHT BACK!
THAT NIGHT
A BETTER BOSS? I'LL GIVE HIM A HORSE!
NO SHUT UP I'M THINKING
E DIABLO IS VS TOMORROW I LOSE 10,000 AND I'LL HAVE A HARD TIME TO RAISE IT
BUT BOSS— WHERE WE GOIN'?
DON'T ASK QUESTIONS YOU'LL SEE
HORSE THIEVES
DIABLO— I'M BIG ENUF TO SET ON A DEAL BOSS!
YOU'RE SMARTER AN THE — ME YOU FOOL SHUT UP

A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK... FOR A CROOK!
WHERE'S THE "LONE" MAN?
TO MY MOUNTAIN CABIN... AFTER THE JOB'S IS OVER. HAW HAW!!
BAH! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE GOLDEN ARROW'S FACE WHEN HE FINDS I HELD HIS BOSS!
THEN LOCK OUTSIDE, BOSS!
U-UGH!!! I WON'T BELIEVE IT!!
WHAT SQUARE CRABS DOESN'T BELIEVE.
BABY, DIABLO! WE'RE GOT TO WIN THE DERBY TO-DAY FOR COLONEL JEFF AND LUCY
IF THAT WAS DIABLO, THEN WHO'S THE HORSE AT MY CABIN? I GOTTA FIND OUT!
I MUST BE CRAZY BUT— WHAT'S THAT PAPER?
A BUCKET OF WATER!!
Throw a bucket of water on me, please!

THAAA-!! HE'S GAINING! IT'S GAINS WILD!!

WHITE WING MAKES A GETAWAY!
GOT AWAY TOO! I BETTER GET BACK TO THE RACE!

AT THE POST
C'MON, DIABLO!
THAAAA-AT GOLDEN ARROW!

I'LL PRETEND I'M A ROCK— GOOD LUCK, GOLDEN ARROW!
DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS, CRACK!

THE CROOK CUTS THE CINCH OF DIABLO'S SADDLE!

AND THEY'RE OFF — ESPECIALLY GOLDEN ARROW!
THE CROOK CUT MY CINCH! — BABY, BOY!!
BANG!

DIABLO HERE HOLD ON THE BIT AND HAND GOLDEN ARROW BACK ON!
GOOD WORK, DIABLO! NOW LET'S GO!
A VILLAIN TRICK
LOOK! CRIMPLE TRIPPED ON THE SADDLE!
OOF!
LOOK! DIABLO GO!
AND GOLDEN ARROW RIDING BAREBACK!!
?
BUT NO— ?
A CROOKED WINDOW!!
GOLDEN ARROW GETS THE TURN OF THE CRIMPLE PLOT
YOU CAN TAKE THAT CROOK DOWN CANS!
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU GOLDEN ARROW
SEE YOU NEXT ISSUE WHIZ COMICS— FOR ANOTHER EXCITING GOLDEN ARROW ADVENTURE!

HERE'S NEWS!

$1,500.00 IN WAR BONDS AND WAR STAMPS TO LUCKY WINNERS!

$500.00 First Prize
$100.00 Second Prize
$50.00 Third Prize
$25.00 Fourth Prize

AND MANY, MANY OTHERS

GIANT "PASTE THE AXIS" CONTEST

A different, thrilling new kind of contest! Everybody will get a big kick out of it—and wonderful prizes in U. S. WAR BONDS and STAMPS will be sent to the lucky winners! Full details and the start of the contest next month!

BE SURE TO GET CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES (No. 15)

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND AUG. 21st

LANCE O'CASEY
#1
BY THE MARK TWAIN?
GOOD ENOUGH MATE! WE'LL ANCHOR HERE.
ARRRR--ARGHHHHHH.
WE WANT A HUNDRED GALLONS OF FRESH WATER PUT ABOARD. MATE'S TEN. HERE'S THE MONEY.
WELLY GOOD, MASTER AMERICANO! GIVE YOU WELLY FINE WATER... YOU BETCHA!
LET'S LOOK AROUND, MACK. INTERESTING PLACE HERE!
IT'S A LOT DIFFERENT FROM BROOKLYN, LANCE!
TARAWA - ANCIENT SEAPORT ON THE SOUTH CHINA SEA.

SAY! WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS, COPS?
THEY'RE GENERAL RUFE PERSONAL BODYGUARD. THE GENERAL RUFE FISHING AND— HERE HE COMES NOW— IN THE CAR!
HURRAH FOR GENERAL RUFE!
LONG LIVE GENERAL RUFE!
HURRAH
LANCE, LOOK, SUDDENLY!
AND MYSTERIOUSLY!
HE'S KIND OF A LITTLE GUY FOR A GENERAL— HEY, LANCE, WHAT'S UP?
LOOK OUT! GENERAL RUFE! DUCK!!
WHAT LANCE SEES— IN A SECOND STORY WINDOW!
NO YOU DON'T!
OH!
FOOL! WHEN YOU SEE THE GOLDEN SUBSHA YOU WILL KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY! YOW! SHE BIT ME!

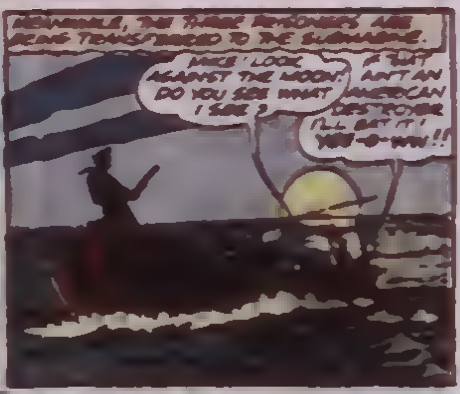
IT WAS A WOMAN MISS SHE BIT ME AND GOT AWAY - BUT SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A GOLDEN BUDDHA WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE A WOMAN WOULD SHOOT AT THE GENERAL?
YA GOT ME LANCE! MAYBE IT WAS MR. WIFE!
GENERAL WU SENDS THANKS TO AMERICAN FOR SAVING LIFE FROM JAPANESE ASSASSIN! WANTS SEE MR. KANE AT ONCE. PLEASE!
SEE US? OUCH, SOLDIER, LEAD THE WAY!
MAYBE GENERAL WU WANTS TO MAKE YOU AN ADMIRAL, LANCE!
MORE LIKELY HE WANTS TO CHECK ON OUR PASSPORTS.
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, O'CASEY! IF YOU ARE AS BRAVE AS THEY SAY YOU WILL NOT MIND MY
THE PASSPORT? GENERAL WU?
A CARGO OF VALUABLE CHINESE MEDICINES MUST GET TO AMERICA! IT IS A DANGEROUS VOYAGE THROUGH ENEMY WATERS. ONLY A BRAVE MAN WOULD ATTEMPT IT! WILL YOU LANCE O'CASEY?
I'M WILLING LANCE
ALL RIGHT GENERAL WU WE'LL CARRY YOUR MEDICINES ACROSS!
GOOD! THE CARGO WILL BE DELIVERED TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT. THE STARFISH TAKES ON MYSTERIOUS CARGO!
OHOY! LET US DOWN EASY, MATE!

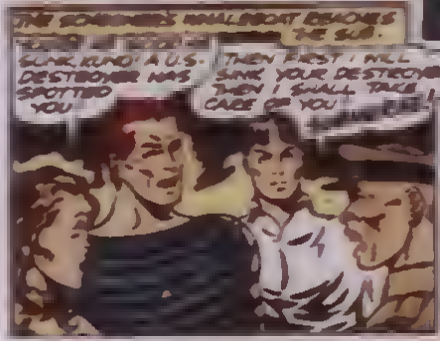
CAST OFF FOREWARD, MIKE!
FOOLS! I MUST WORK FAST!
WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY, MIKE.
WE'LL DELIVER HU'S CARGO OR BUST TRYING, EH, LANCE?
YOU MAY BUST BOYS.. BUT YOU WON'T DELIVER HU'S CARGO!
WHAT TH--?
WELL, I'LL BE--!!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT, YOUNG LADY- WE'RE NOT TURNING BACK!
YOU'RE A FOOL, LANCE O'CASEY-- IF A BRAVE ONE! COME WITH ME BOTH OF YOU!
I'LL HAVE TO POT YOU, LANCE O'CASEY-- UNLESS YOU TURN BACK TO ROARING AT ONCE!
A WOMAN! THE SAME ONE THAT TRIED TO SHOOT THE GENERAL, MIKE!
WELL.. WHAT'D YA KNOW?
OPEN THAT-- AND YOU'LL SEE WHY I WANT YOU TO TURN BACK!
HAW, THAT'S ONLY WU'S MEDICINES!
LET'S DO AS SHE SAYS, MIKE. I'M A HUNCH SHE'S OWN!
THERE'S YOUR MEDICINES! THAT'S THE GOLDEN BUDDAH-- HUMAS MADE DUKES OF YOU!
YEAH AND IT'S SOLID GOLD!
A BUDDAH!!

WHAT'S THIS? SCRAM, OR MY SHIP YOU MUGGS!
SHUT UP AMERICAN! COME QUIET OR GET SHOT!
MAYBE I WON'T DO EITHER! COME ON, MIKE!!
RIGHT WITH YOU, LANCE!
TAKE A SWIM FOR YOURSELF, YOU-- HEY LANCE, MORE OF 'EM COMIN' ABOARD!
COMIN' MIKE! GOOD GOING, FELLA!
HERE IS THE SHIP THE GIRL, CARLOTTA STOWED AWAY ON, GENERAL HU?
GOOD! SHE WOULD SPOIL MY PLANS, EH? HE WILL SEE!
I TRUST YOU WE'LL GO BACK TO KOWNO AND HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH THE GENERAL!
HEY, LANCE! SOMEBODY'S ON DECK!!
WHO IN WHAT'S IDEA IN SENDING THIS? AND WHO ARE YOU?
YOU CAN CALL ME CARLOTTA HU TRICKED YOU LANCE O'CASEY! HE WAS USING YOU TO DELIVER THE BUDDHA TO THE JAPS!
TO THE JAPS?
YES, HU SOLD OUT TO THEM! I WORK FOR THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT AND GOT ON HIS TRAIL A WEEK AGO.
AN ARRIVAL CUTS THROUGH THE NIGHT

THIS IS THE LAST! NOW WE'LL GET BACK TO KEEPING CARLOTTA!
LANCE— LOOK OUT!!
YOU WON'T GO JACK, LANCE O'CASEY!
GENERAL WU! PUT YOUR HANDS UP ALL OF YOU!
YOU'RE A TRAITOR, WU— YOU'LL GET YOURS SOONER OR LATER!
PERHAPS, BUT YOU, MY FRIEND, WILL GET YOURS SOONER!
LATER. A RENDEZVOUS ON THE HIGH SEAS BETWEEN WU AND A JAP SUB!
STAND BY AHOY!
AHOY, SUBMARINE! PULL ALONGSIDE!
THE TRAITOR, BE POSES!
GENERAL WU, YOU BROUGHT THE GOLDEN BUDDHA AS ARRANGED?
YES, CAPTAIN KUNO! ALSO THREE DIPLOMATS!
HERE IS THE BUDDHA! MY SHARE COMES TO HALF A MILLION DOLLARS, CAPTAIN KUNO!
AH, YES, GENERAL WU— YOUR SHARE...
THIS IS YOUR SHARE, FOOL!!
AAAACH!

THROW THE HONORABLE GENERAL OUT THE AIR-LOCK ! I SHARE THE BUSHIDO WITH HIM ONE NOW!


MEANWHILE, THE THREE PRISONERS ARE BEING TRANSFERRED TO THE SUBMARINE.
MIKE ! LOOK AGAINST THE MOON! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE ?
IT AIN'T AN AMERICAN DESTROYER I'LL BET IT !
YOU-O-WHI !!


THE SCHOONER'S SMALLBOAT REACHES THE SUB.
SUNK, KUNO! A U.S. DESTROYER HAS SPOTTED YOU.
THEN FIRST I WILL SINK YOUR DESTROYER THEN I SHALL TAKE CARE OF YOU

READY, TORPEDOES !!
THE UNDERWATER CABLE PERMITS TO SPEAK.

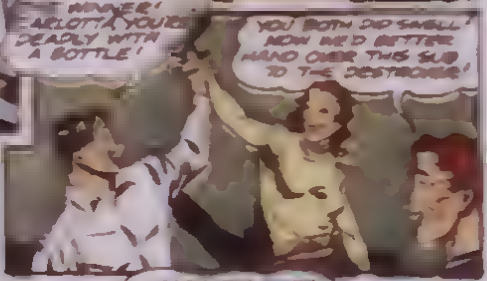
YOU ARE FORTUNATE! YOU WILL WITNESS HOW WONDERFULLY OUR TORPEDOES SINK YOUR FOOLISH DESTROYER!
MAYBE! BUT I'M STILL BETTING ON UNCLE SAM!

PEST! MIKE, WE HAVE TO SAVE THAT DESTROYER! I'LL JUMP THE HELMSMAN AND TRY TO THROW THIS TUB OFF HER AIM! YOU TRY FOR THE GUY AT THE FIRE CONTROL!
OKAY!
STEADY AS SHE GOES! READY—

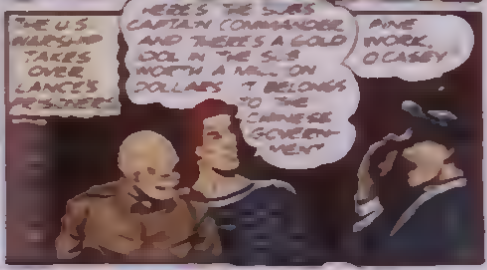
LET'S GO MIKE!
FIRE!! WHAT THE—STOP THEM! SHOOT THEM! !!

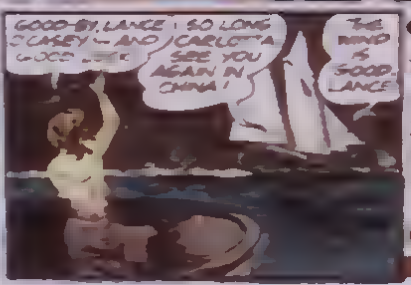
I WILL DESTROY YOU, MYSELF, FOOL!
THINK YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH... KUNG?

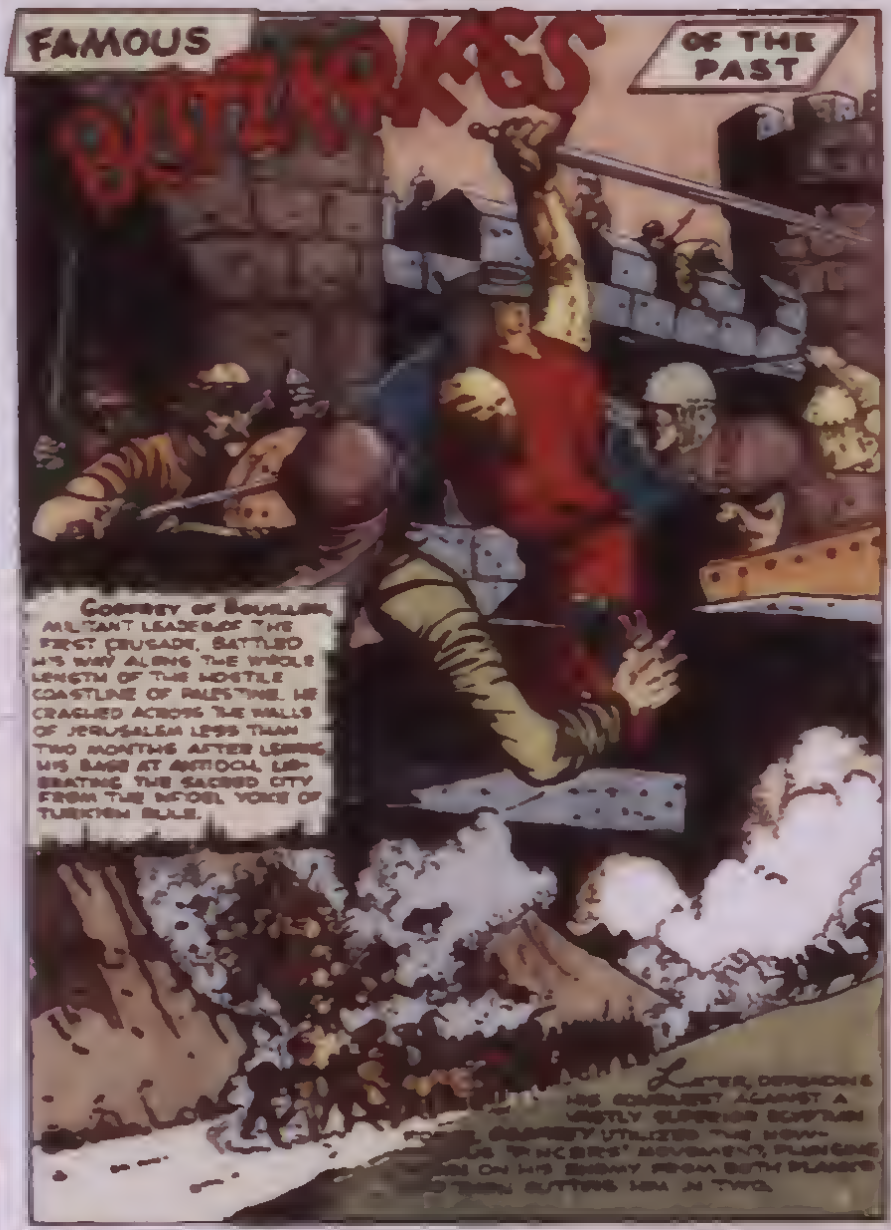
ME — I DOUBT IT!
BANG!
Y-I-I-I-!


WINNER! CARLOTTA YOU'RE DEADLY WITH A BOTTLE!
YOU BOTH DID SWELL NOW WE'D BETTER HAND OVER THIS SUB TO THE DESTROYER!

ON THE OTHER FRONT...
THERE!


THE U.S. WARSHIP TAKES OVER LANCE'S PRISONER
HERE'S THE SUB'S CAPTAIN COMMANDER AND THERE'S A GOLD IDOL IN THE SUB WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS! IT BELONGS TO THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT
FINE WORK, O CASEY


GOOD-BY, LANCE! SO LONG O'CASEY — AND GOOD LUCK!
CARLOTTA SEE YOU AGAIN IN CHINA!
THE WIND IS GOOD, LANCE!
THE WIND IS GOOD, SAYS MIKE! AND THE WIND CARRIES LANCE AND HIS MATE TO ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S


FAMOUS
OF THE PAST
GODFREY OF BOUILLON, MILITANT LEADER OF THE FIRST CRUSADE, BATTLED HIS WAY ALONG THE WHOLE LENGTH OF THE HOSTILE COASTLINE OF PALESTINE. HE CRAGGED ACROSS THE WALLS OF JERUSALEM LESS THAN TWO MONTHS AFTER LEADING HIS BAND AT ANTIOCH, LIBERATING THE SACRED CITY FROM THE INFIDEL YOKE OF TURKISH RULE.
LATER, DEFEATED IN HIS CONQUEST AGAINST A VASTLY SUPERIOR EGYPTIAN
GODFREY UTILIZED THE NOW-
PINCERS' MOVEMENT, PLUNGING
ON HIS ENEMY FROM BOTH FLANKS
THEN CUTTING HIM IN TWO.

THE HOSTAGE

by WILLIAM CUTHBERT

THE BIG SEDAN slid up to the curb and stopped. "There comes a kid out of the house now," the man sitting by the driver said. "It could be the newsboy's son. When he goes to the pavement we'll grab him."

The driver threw his cigar out the window. "I'll keep the motor running, Mike," he said, casually, "you throw him in the back of the car."

The boy walked down the driveway unconcerned, as Mike stepped from the automobile.

Mike met the boy as he reached the sidewalk. "Doesn't the Wagners live here, Sonny?" he asked.

Before the boy could answer Mike's big arms encircled him up. With a half dozen long strides Mike reached the car. He threw the boy inside and jumped in after him.

"Step on it, Slim," he shouted, and the car sped away.

Grasping for breath, the boy asked, "What's the idea, Mister, what do you want with me?"

"Shut up," Mike snapped as the car sped through traffic.

Slim, keeping one eye ahead, asked out of the corner of his mouth, "Your name's Jones, isn't it, kid?"

"Sure it's Jony, or what?"

"When your old man finds that we've got you, he'll have to come the homicide for that new explosive on a hurry, and he won't succeed in the F. B. I. either," Slim smiled.

"Keep your mouth shut," Mike told Slim, "you know this guy we're working for don't like an egg with a loose yolk."

"Aw, the kid won't talk, we'll get rid of him after the old man comes across." Slim turned the car into a side street, then stopped the brakes as he reached an alley.

Mike looked out the rear window. He grabbed Jony's arm and opened the door.

The two men hustled up the alley with their captive. Slim took a key out of his pocket and unlocked a door in the side of the building. Mike pushed Jony ahead of him up the stairs and into the long corridor.

The men smiled with satisfaction as they approached the double doors at the center of the hall. Slim gave three quick raps, then waited as footsteps sounded on the other side.

THE MAN who opened the door was tall and heavy set and was wearing a brown coat. His close-cropped hair showed gray above the ears and he scrutinized one hastened as he saw Jony. "Hm, you've got him," he said gruffly.

Jony was ushered into the room and the door was shut and locked behind him.

"No trouble at all getting the kid, Mr. Howard," Slim laughed.

"I shall go on with right away," Howard said, "as the Wagner boy is the table. We will make him write a note to his father. Either I get the formula or he won't see his son any more."

Jony looked at Howard. "What do you mean, Wagner boy?" he asked, "my name's Jony Howe."

Howard looked at the man who dropped from his arm and he stared at Mike and Slim. "You fools!" he yelled, "you brought the wrong boy."

"The kid's putting on an act," Mike sputtered.

"Sure," Slim said, trying to make himself sound convincing, "he pushed him up when he came out of the Wagner house."

Jony laughed. "Jony Wagner's a man," he said, "you did see your size on the kid? Do I look like a Howard's boy?"

Howard studied Jony. "You are about fourteen, the same age as the Wagner boy, and you were in the Wagner house."

"That's right," Mike put in, "if you can't Jony Wagner, what are you doing coming out of his house?"

Slim stared dumbstruck as he said Jony. Jony said, "That's simple enough. You see, I wrote newspapers about school. The Wagners got my last paper, and sometimes Jony Wagner asks me to go over the house and play with him. He's got a swell train all for himself, but it don't do him any good, he can't fight."

Jony faced Slim. "Put up your mitts," he said, "and I'll show you what I do to him."

Quickly, Jony shot a left jab into Slim's face, then he landed a hard right on the stomach.

Bewildered, Slim gasped for breath, then he lunged at Jony. Weaving and bobbing his head, Jony dodged away from him.

"Cut it out, what you think this is, a prize ring?" Howard snapped.

"I could lick Jony Wagner

with one hand," Joey said, raising his hands on the side of his head.

Howard waved Slim and Mike aside. "Sit down," he told Joey.

JOEY LOOKED around the big room as he walked to the indicated chair. "Gosh, this sure has got class. This place looks like the rooms in Joey Wagner's house. You wouldn't know which one of these rooms is the old man's laboratory."

Howard waved and Joey got comfortable in the chair. "Now he smiled, "We have made a mistake, and of course we will let you go home soon. But first, tell me, have you ever been in the laboratory?"

"Yes, Joey said as usual a smile, a show when he did not want it."

"Did Joey ever talk about the things he knew did, about secret formulas, experiments?"

"Sure, he told me about a high explosive he did once we worked on. You take a little bit of it, put a drop in a drop around town! Joey says he before is going to give it to the government because it's so powerful."

Mike and Slim stood across the room watching Howard and Joey. It was obvious that they couldn't understand Howard's sudden change of attitude.

Howard rubbed his hands together. "Did Joey Wagner tell you about his latest trip to Europe?"

"I'll say he did, and you should see the nifty fishing pictures. There's a picture of me with Joey pulling in a big one, and Joey, the grand dame took. You'd never think there was a fish inside the net, would you?"

Howard placed the examples against his eye. Mike and Slim walked across the room. All three were smiling.

"We can't steal Wagner's secret," Howard said, "we shall get the explosive and no secret spy's chemists will learn the secret of its construction."

Slim nodded and shoved Joey across the face. "You fink," he growled, "I'll—"

"Let him alone," Howard ordered, then let Joey in up with an evil smile, "who Joey is going to show us the old safe."

Howard walked out of the room, and Joey looked at Mike and Slim with contempt. "You dummies can guess now," he said, "you're stealing from your own country to help the Germans."

Mike laughed. "We've got dog tag money for that, kid," and waved softly.

When Howard came back into the room he was carrying some clothes. "I go with you this time," he ordered, "there shall be no slip-up."

Joey stepped back to the door as Howard walked towards the door. Slim grabbed him and stood him on his feet. Mike's big hand snapped around his wrist. He was led out to the elevator, down the stairs, and found into the sedan.

THE NIGHT was illuminated by shining, blinking lights as Slim parked his car through traffic. Some the bright lights and traffic showed out, and Joey knew he was approaching the Wagner home.

Slim stopped the car a short distance from the entrance.

Howard said to Joey, "I've been the home before then to do. Show us the best way to get to the laboratory and remember that if we get caught, we'll see you were working with us. You'll go to jail too."

Joey only nodded his head to show that he understood. He led the men across the lawn to the back of the house.

Mike took several keys from his pocket. He worked on the lock for a minute and the door swung open.

The men followed Joey through the kitchen, up the back stairway, and into a large room. Slim placed his flash light around the room.

"See, didn't I tell you," Joey whispered, "isn't this room like yours, Mr. Howard?"

Howard pushed Joey for ward. "Over to the laboratory," he asked nervously.

Joey walked across the room to the door. "Here it is," he said, as he opened the door.

"Where's the safe?" Mike snapped.

Joey waved vaguely around the laboratory equipment. His hand slid along the wall, it stopped at the corner of a panel. His thumb pressed against a concealed button and the panel opened.

The three men gathered around the safe side. Slim held Joey by the shoulders as Mike, his gun against the safe, began to turn the dial.

A falling sound, and then the loud clanging of a bell abruptly shattered the silence. Joey pulled himself loose from the startled Slim's grip and ran around the door.

Taken by surprise, the three men scattered about the room. But the gun was moving much faster than they were. Howard's commands fell from his mouth as he ran for the door. Slim and Mike stumbled blindly, grasping for escape. Only Joey fell to the floor, where the gun was thrown, as the sound of running feet came from the other parts of the house.

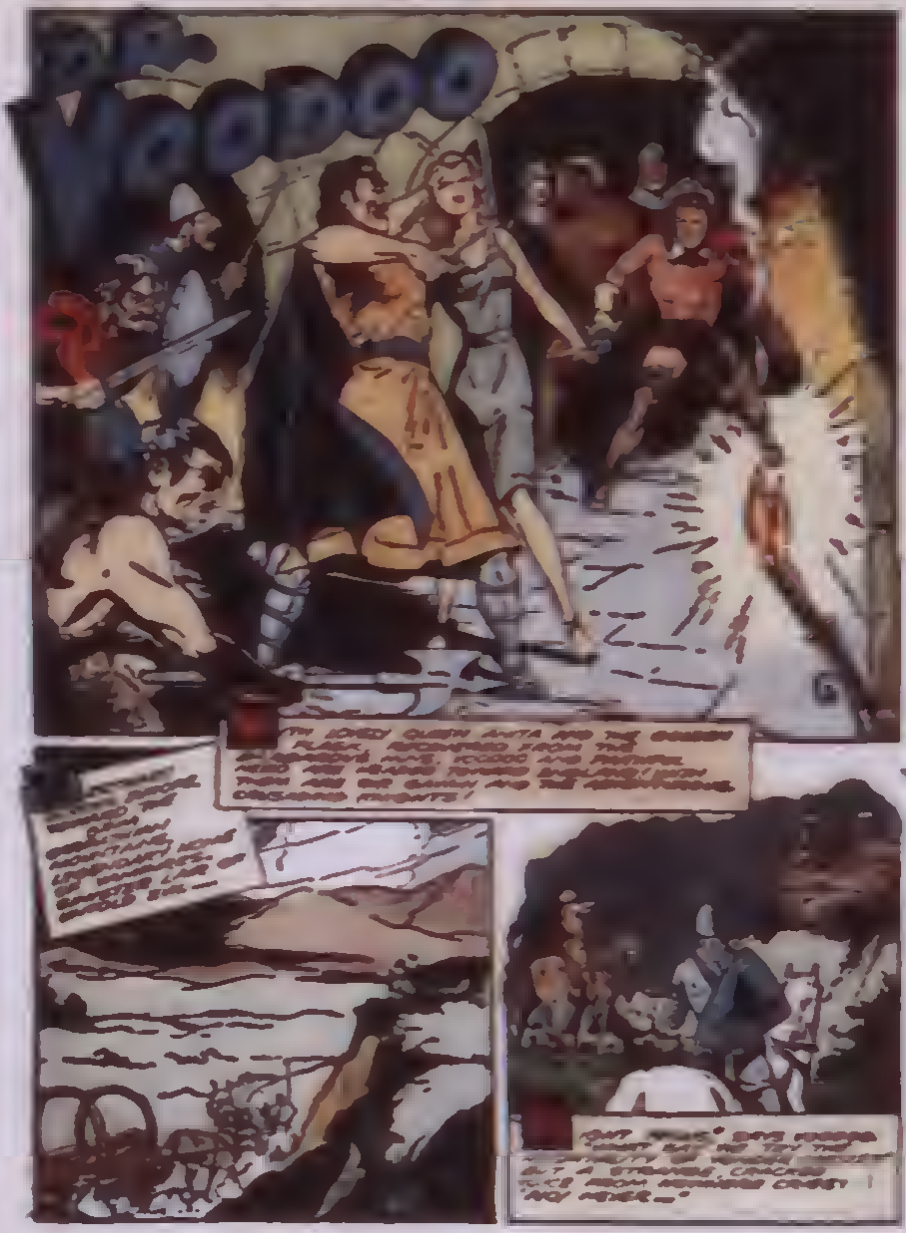
Ten minutes later five policemen were entering the room, ahead of gun by agent who down, as Joseph Wagner, the inventor, and his butler held Howard, Slim and Mike at gun point.

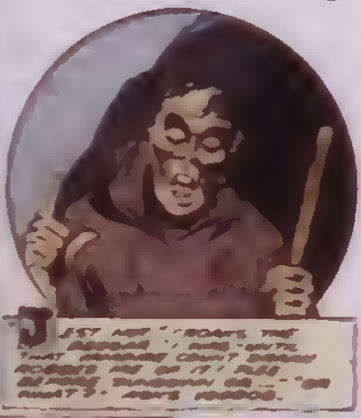
With him showing on his sudden fear, Howard shouted, "That boy is one of us he helped us to try to steal the new explosive."

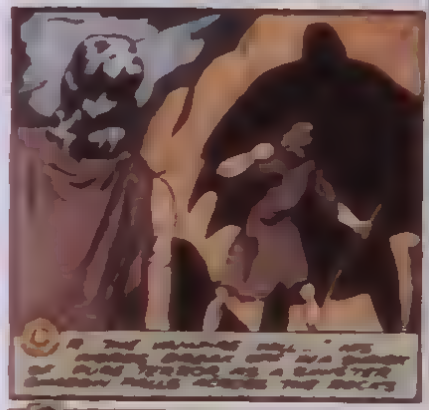
Mr. Wagner and the butler looked puzzled.

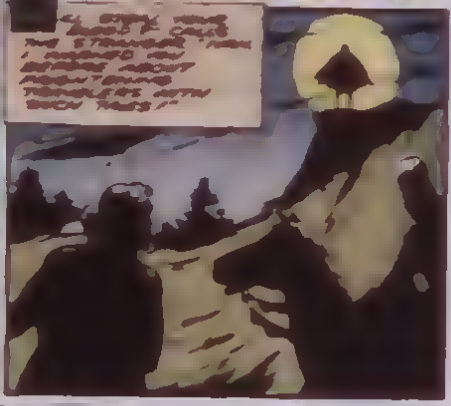
"Don't mind him, Dad," Joey said, "when these men kidnapped me, I pretended that I wasn't Joey Wagner—I faked a story and led them to the safe. I knew that the minute one of them touched the dial of the safe, the gun would be activated, the burglar alarm would go off—and they'd be caught."

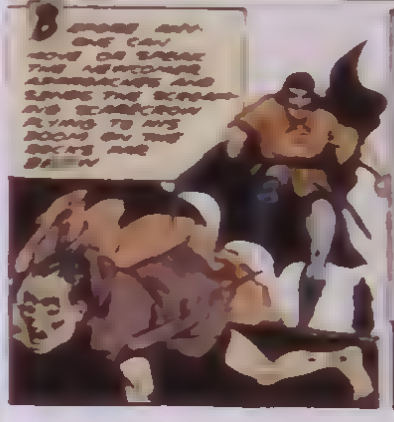
The End

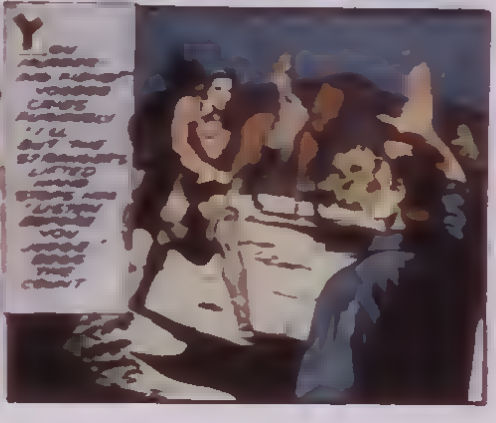

VOODOO
THE LOVELY QUEEN ANITA AND THE GARISH PLANET, ARCHIVED FROM THE CONSTELLATION OF THE PHOENIX, HOLD HER PRISONER, AND THE EVIL, TWISTED SHE-DEVIL THEN ARE SURELY AND THEY ARE PLANNING DREADFUL RIGHTS!
OUT, YOU, SAYS HYDRA, CAN'T SAY NO TO THE QUEEN OF THE PLANET, BUT A STRANGE, CRACKED VOICE FROM BEHIND CRIES "NO, NEVER—"





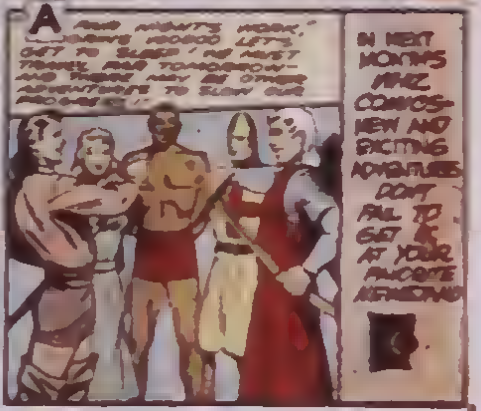




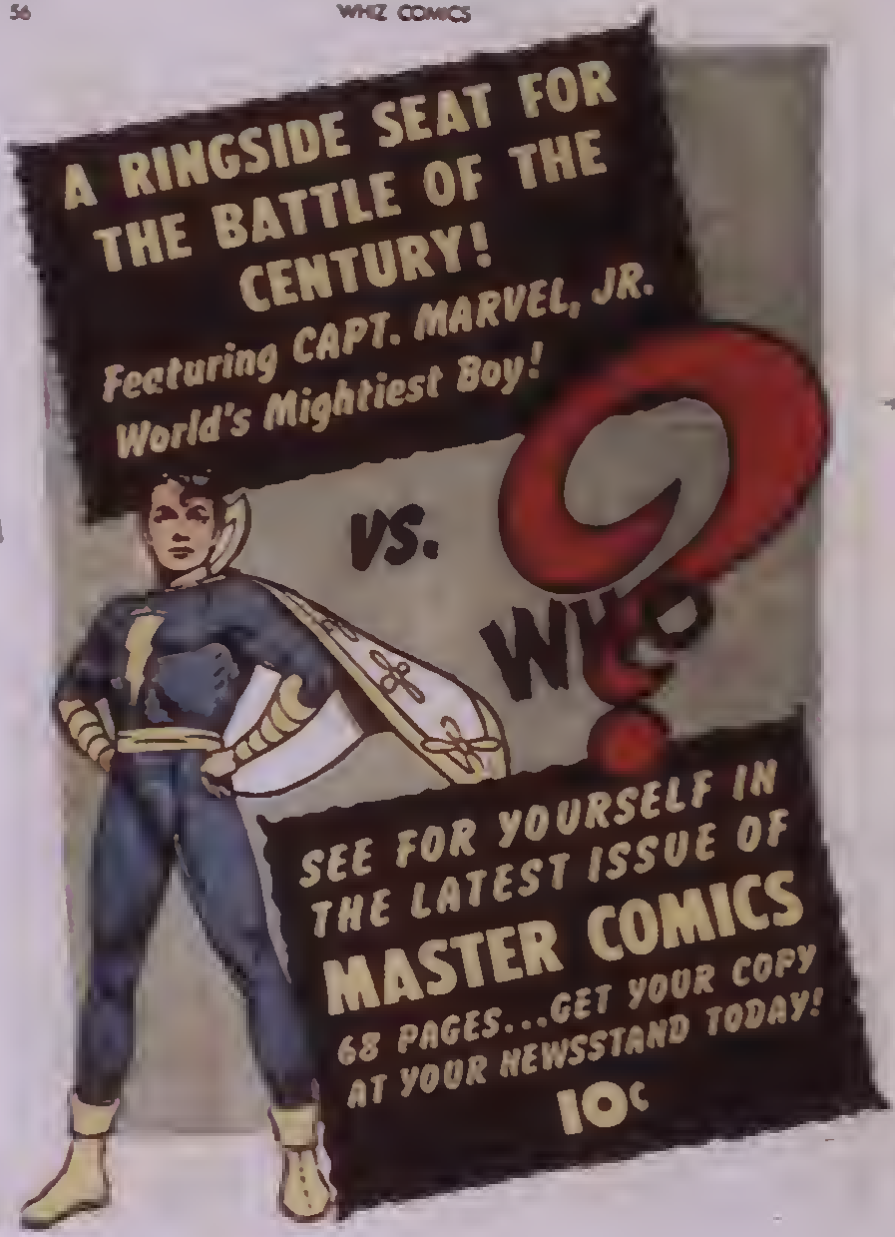


"WATCH ME!" CALLS VOODOO [illegible]. "MEET ME IN THE DUNGEON [illegible] I'LL USE [illegible] STEPS TO FOLLOW OUR [illegible] TO HIS DOOM"
B[illegible] VOODOO TRACKS THE FLEEING [illegible] DEEP INTO AN UNDER-GROUND DUNGEON!
[illegible] "ONLY A [illegible] COULD DO THAT!"
[illegible]
H[illegible]
A [illegible] TO STOP [illegible] "THROW DOWN YOUR WEAPONS [illegible] OR THE [illegible] STEEL!"

AS THE FOOLS HURRY BACK TO THE LITTLE HOUSE THAT HAS ACCIDENTALLY BECOME GOLD FROM UNFORTUNATE TRAVELLERS IN THE MIST, MANTA SWIFTLY SLAYS THEM !


A AND MANTA WORK, LOOKING KOKOKO LITTLE OUT TO SUPER ! WE HAVE TRAVEL, AND TOMORROW— AND THERE MAY BE OTHER ADVENTURE TO SLAY OUR MOONEY !

IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS— NEW AND EXCITING ADVENTURES DON'T FAIL TO GET IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND


A RINGSIDE SEAT FOR THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY!
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VS.
WHO?
SEE FOR YOURSELF IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF
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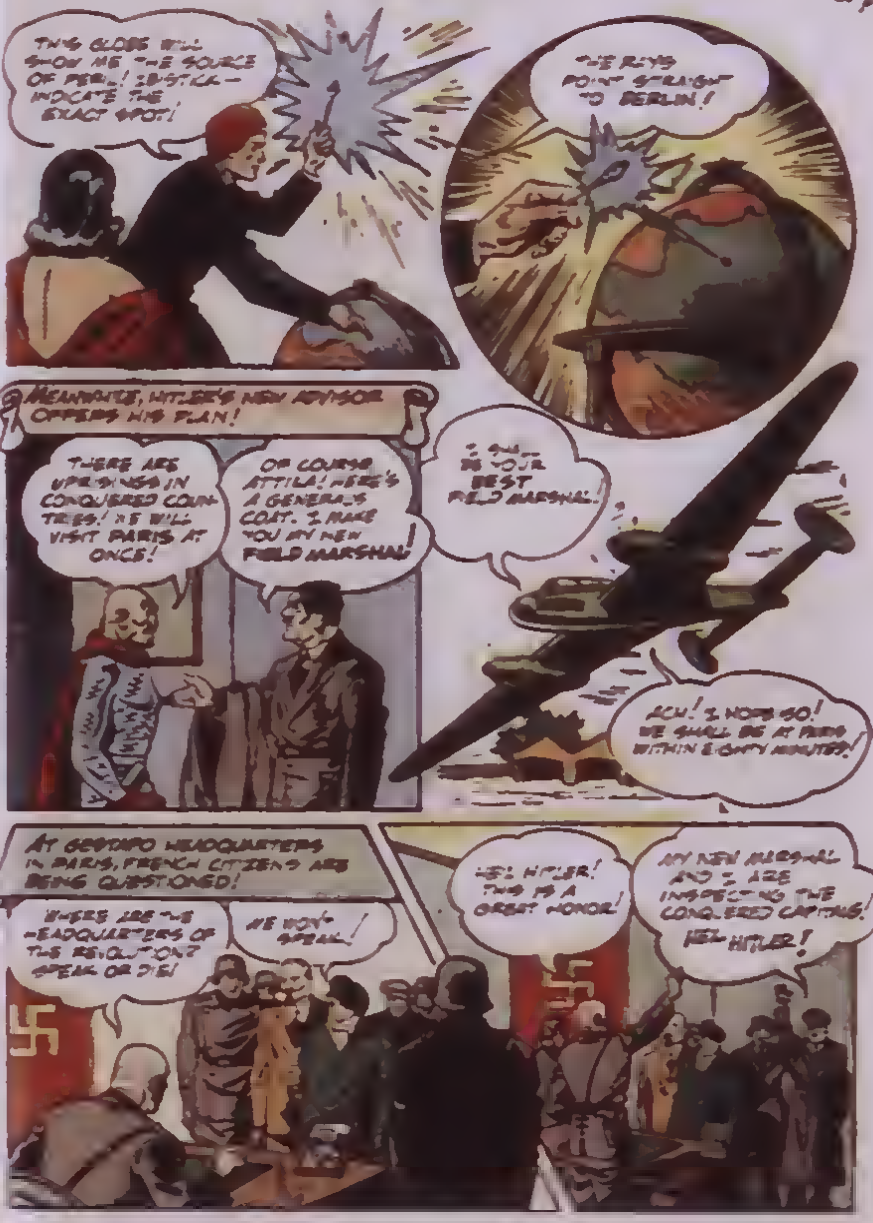
IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
THE HUNS RIDE FORTH!
WHEN HITLER AND HIS HENCHMEN GLORIFY THE NAME AND REAL OF THOSE ANCIENT RAVING MONSTERS, CAN ATTILA, FOREMOST OF CONQUERORS, LIE QUIETLY IN HIS GRAVE?
BROUGHT INTO THE MODERN CONFLICT FROM THE PAST, THE MASTER OF CRUELTY AGAIN THREATENS ALL HONEST PEOPLE ---- BUT HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH ANOTHER WARRIOR OF BYGONE AGES ---
PRINCE IBIS OF ANCIENT EGYPT, THE WHITE MAGICIAN!
LIKE SO MANY OTHER FANTASTIC STORIES OF TODAY, THIS ONE BEGINS IN BERLIN ----
BUT, FUHRER, THERE ARE SO MANY ENEMIES--
HERCULES! YOU ARE THROUGH AS COMMANDER! I DECLARE MYSELF TO BE THE GENERALISSIMO!
GET OUT, ALL OF YOU! I WAIT FOR THE INNER VOICE TO DIRECT MY IMPROVED PLAN OF BATTLE!

BUT, LEFT ALONE, THE SEEMINGLY ALL-POWERFUL, PUNISHER ADOLF'S HIS REVELATION!
JEHOVAH! JEHOVAH! I JUST THINK OF HOW I WAS ABOUT TO LET LOOSE ON THE WORLD --- TO MAKE IT BOW TO ME!
"IN ALL MY STUDIES OF ANCIENT FOREFATHERS, I HAVE FOUND NONE SO CRUEL AND POWERFUL AS---
YOU ARE ABOUT TO SPEAK MY NAME, ADOLPH!
THE INNER VOICE HAS SPOKEN! AND AS IT SPEAKS, A FEARSOME FIGURE BECOMES VISIBLE ----
WHO ARE YOU? QUICK, OR--
NO THREATS, ADOLPH! I HAVE COME IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED! I AM ATTILA, THE HUN!
YOU REMEMBER ADOLPH, THAT YOU AREN'T PURE GERMAN. IN ONE LINE YOU DESCEND FROM THE HUNS --- FROM ME!
YOU HAVE COME TO ME--- ME!
HELP YOU? YES! BECAUSE YOU WISH TO DO ALL THE CRUELTY WHICH I DID TOO, SOON TO ACHIEVE! LISTEN, ADOLPH, WHILE I TELL YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!
THIS STRANGE MEETING HAS NO EFFECT -- FAR AWAY, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF ISH!
SEE HERE, THE CHIEF OF STAFF! TO WARN ME OF DANGER, I THINK.
WHAT DANGER? WHERE?


THIS GLOBE WILL SHOW ME THE SOURCE OF PERIL! JUSTICE— INDICATE THE EXACT SPOT!
THE RAYS POINT STRAIGHT TO BERLIN!
MEANWHILE, HITLER'S NEW ADVISOR OFFERS HIS PLAN!
THERE ARE UPRISINGS IN CONQUERED COUNTRIES! WE WILL VISIT PARIS AT ONCE!
OF COURSE ATTILA! HERE'S A GENERAL'S COAT. I MAKE YOU MY NEW FIELD MARSHAL!
I, SIR— BE YOUR BEST FIELD MARSHAL!
ACH! I HOPE SO! WE SHALL BE AT PARIS WITHIN EIGHTY MINUTES!
AT GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS IN PARIS, FRENCH CITIZENS ARE BEING QUESTIONED!
WHERE ARE THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE RESISTANCE? SPEAK OR DIE!
WE WON'T SPEAK!
HEIL HITLER! THIS IS A GREAT HONOR!
MY NEW MARSHAL AND I ARE INSPECTING THE CONQUERED CAPITAL! HEIL HITLER!

ATTILA TAKES CHARGE!
THESE CAPTIVES ARE STUBBORN!
THEN EXECUTE THEM!
THE FIRING SQUAD IS READY! SHALL I BLINDFOLD YOU?
KEEP IT YOU NAZI SWINE! YOU'LL NEED PLENTY OF BANDAGES FOR YOURSELF BEFORE THIS WAR IS OVER!
SING, COMRADES! THE MARSEILLAISE!
ALLONS, ENFANTS DE LA PATRIE—
FIRE!
A BURST OF GUNFIRE! THE PATRIOTS ARE DOWN— ONE LIVES LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE A SIGN IN THE DUST
BRACE UP, ADOLF! BE A MAN! THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR GREAT TRIUMPH!
LOOK, ATTILA! THE V FOR VICTORY SIGN! IT IS GOOD LUCK!
IF PARIS IS FULL OF DEFIANCE, KILL ALL PARISIANS! THAT IS WHAT THE HUNS WOULD DO!

LISTEN TO THIS ISH!
AND NOW THE LIMITED VEHICLES TOWARD PARIS! I WONDER IF—
A RUMOR FROM OCCUPIED FRANCE SUGGESTS THAT HITLER HAS VISITED PARIS FOR AN UNDISCLOSED PURPOSE!
ISH STICK! TRANSPORT ME AT ONCE TO PARIS.
THAT MAN LOOKS SUSPICIOUS! ARREST HIM!
COME WITH ME, YOU!
PARIS— HOW CHANGED FROM THE GAY CITY I KNEW!
NOW PERHAPS I MAY LEARN WHAT THE REAL DANGER IS!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
NO QUESTIONS. YOU SWINE! GET IN WITH THOSE OTHERS!
DO YOU KNOW THE REASON FOR OUR ARREST?
THEY SAY THAT HITLER'S NEW MARSHAL CROSSED IT—
SILENCE!
A SPLENDID HAUL! LINE THEM UP AGAINST THE WALL AND SHOOT THEM!

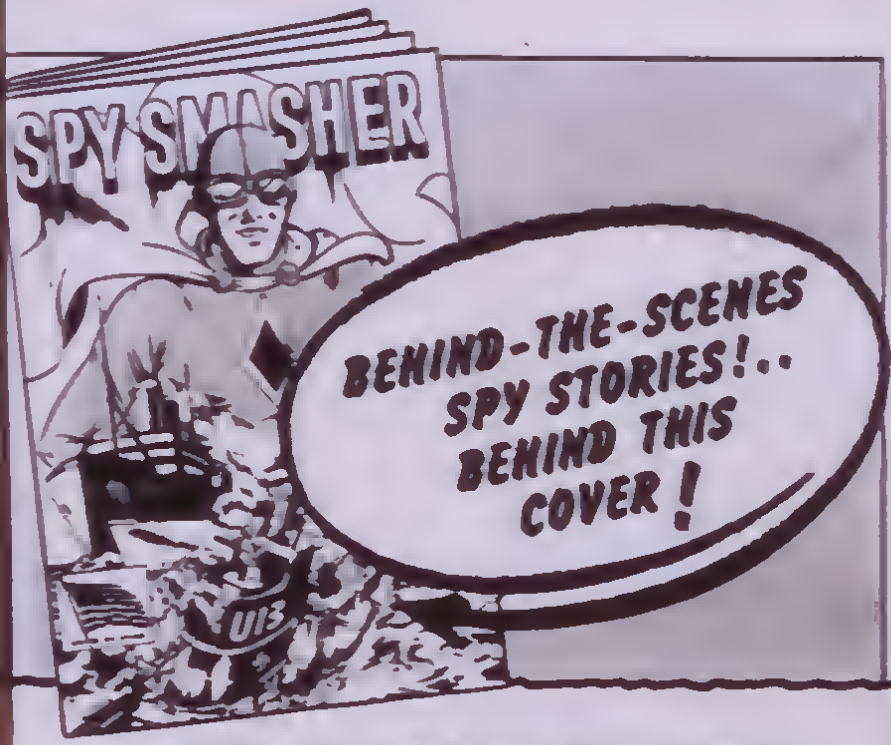
SO I HEAR COMMUNISTS YOU WILL SHOOT ALL THESE MEN WITHOUT A TRIAL?
ZOO!
NO! I WILL MURDER HIM! HE IS THE LEADER OF THE NEW WAVE EXECUTIONS! TELEPHONE & HAVE OUT ALL CANNONS ON PARIS.
YOU SHALL ALL DIE! NOT ONE STONE OF PARIS SHALL BE LEFT UPON ANOTHER. THAT SHOULD SATISFY YOUR CURIOSITY!
CAN NO ONE SAVE US?
COURAGE, FRIEND! THERE IS MANY A SLIP BETWEEN THE FINGER AND THE TRIGGER!
PROCEED WITH THE EXECUTION!
READY! AIM! FIRE!
MYSTICK MAKE ALL THOSE GUNS BACKFIRE!
MYSTIC MAGIC KILLS THE NAZIS!
WHA-?
NOW, MEN, STRIKE DOWN THAT STRUTTING MANIAC!
YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL ATTILA, YOU CRAWLING CONJUROR?

HE HAS SOME MAGICAL ADVANTAGES NOW -- BUT I'LL RETURN TO THE FIGHT LATER! A HUN NEVER ADMITS DEFEAT!
WHAT NOW? WHAT WILL THAT MONSTER DO TO PARIS NEXT?
THAT IS FOR ME TO FIND OUT! MEANWHILE YOU HAVE NOT BEEN SIGHTED OR IDENTIFIED GO TO YOUR HOMES AND AVOID DANGER!
YOU DISAPPOINT ME, ATTILA! YOUR PLAN TO DESTROY ALL PARISIANS WAS FAILED AT THE VERY START!
IT WAS NOT FAILED, IT ONLY FALTERED! I WAS DECEIVED BY A TALL MAN WITH A TURBAN WHO CARRIED AN EGYPTIAN WAND— THE IBISTICK—
WE ARE LOST! THAT MAN IS IBIS THE INVINCIBLE! HIS MAGIC WILL WRECK ANY EFFORT OF BLACK ART!
I'LL SHOW HIM HOW INVINCIBLE HE IS IF WE BUT HAD A FAIR CHANCE AT EACH OTHER—
AT THAT MOMENT, IBIS MAKES AN ALMOST IDENTICAL WISH!
IBISTICK, BRING ATTILA AND ME TOGETHER ON EQUAL TERMS!
AT ONCE, BOTH IBIS AND ATTILA ARE WHISKED FAR AWAY --- LANDING FACE TO FACE!
LOOK, ATTILA, THAT CITY YONDER IS CHALONS! A BAD OMEN FOR YOU— YOUR ARMY WAS ONCE DEFEATED HERE!
NO IBIS, THE OMEN IS GOOD! FOR UNDER THIS SOIL SLEEP HOSTS OF MY ANCIENT WARRIORS!

KING WHOSE BREAK FROM YOUR GRAVES? IT IS YOUR RULER WHO CALLS!
THE VOICE OF ATTILA! TO ARMS!
SEE THEM! CAN YOU OVERTHROW THESE HORDES OF BARBARIANS?
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I THAT THE LEGIONS HAVE POWER ONLY OVER NORMAL ENEMIES— NOT EVIL BEINGS LIKE THESE!
WAIT ONE MOMENT!
WITH PLEASURE, GREAT LORD.
ATTACA, THIS EGYPTIAN WHO DEFIES ME! CUT HIM INTO OUNCES!
YOUR MARVELOUS ENCHANTMENTS HAVE RAISED YOUR OLD ARMY! BUT OTHERS ARE ALSO BURIED HERE— THE HOST OF CHALONS WHO FOUGHT THERE!
WHO WAKENS ME? IS IT A CALL TO BATTLE?
YOU ARE THEODORIC! HISTORY SAYS THAT YOU LED THE ARMY OF ROMANS AND GOTHS THAT DEFEATED ATTILA IN THE YEAR 451.
HISTORY SPEAKS TRUE, WARLOCK. GOTHS AND FRANKS! ATTILA MAY COME AGAIN!
AT THE WORD MORE GRAVES OPEN— MORE LONG-DEAD WARRIORS RISE!
FORM FOR BATTLE! IT SEEMS THAT AFTER 1500 YEARS ATTILA NEEDS TO LEARN A SECOND LESSON!

YOU WHO WASHED US... TAKE COMMAND!
THANK YOU THEODORIC! HELP ME LEAD THESE BRAVE DEFENDERS!
FORWARD, HUNS! WIPE OUT THE ANCIENT INSULT AGAINST US!
TWO ARMIES OF HARDENED FIGHTERS FROM DEAD CENTURIES ARE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS!
LET NOBODY ATTACK ATTILA BUT MYSELF!
COME AND FIGHT ME IF YOU DARE!
DEMONS CURSE THIS FEEBLE SPEAR!
TAKE ANOTHER WEAPON! I WILL NOT CONQUER YOU UNFAIRLY!
I'LL CLEAVE YOU OPEN LIKE A MELON!
MORE BOASTFUL WORDS FROM AN EMPTY TYRANT!

A LIGHTNING BLOW IN OUR MIND & SPEED
OOOOH
LOOK, THE FLAGS
THE ENEMY RETREAT
TODD AND MARC THE VICTORY OURS.
LET'S STOP EVAPORATING THE DEATH-RAY OF KING FLAGS AND WARRIORS
LOOK, THE KING HAS BIT TO FLIGHT
BUT WE... BRAVE TODDORIC AND KNOW THAT SOONER OR LATER OUR CHILDREN W... DIE THE ENEMY FROM PRINCE
PRINCE SEE THE VICTORY & NOW WE RETURN TO OUR FROZEN SUMMERS.
MOTHER REPEATS "HE..."
"BY GOD, TAKE THE -ONE ASKS HIS AID, HE DOES --- FOR THE MORE!"
"OH, NO, NO! THAT CAN'T BE! HE'S DEAD?
I KNOW THAT IF LIVES, HE DIES IN PEACE. ELSE I, FOR THE POWER OF HITLER CAN ANY ONE SO LONG BEFORE FATE DESTROYS HIS SMALL HAND IN PROPER SHAPE & THE E... FIGHT
Read WHIZ COMICS EVERY MONTH FOR THE EXPLOITS OF THE INVINCIBLE!



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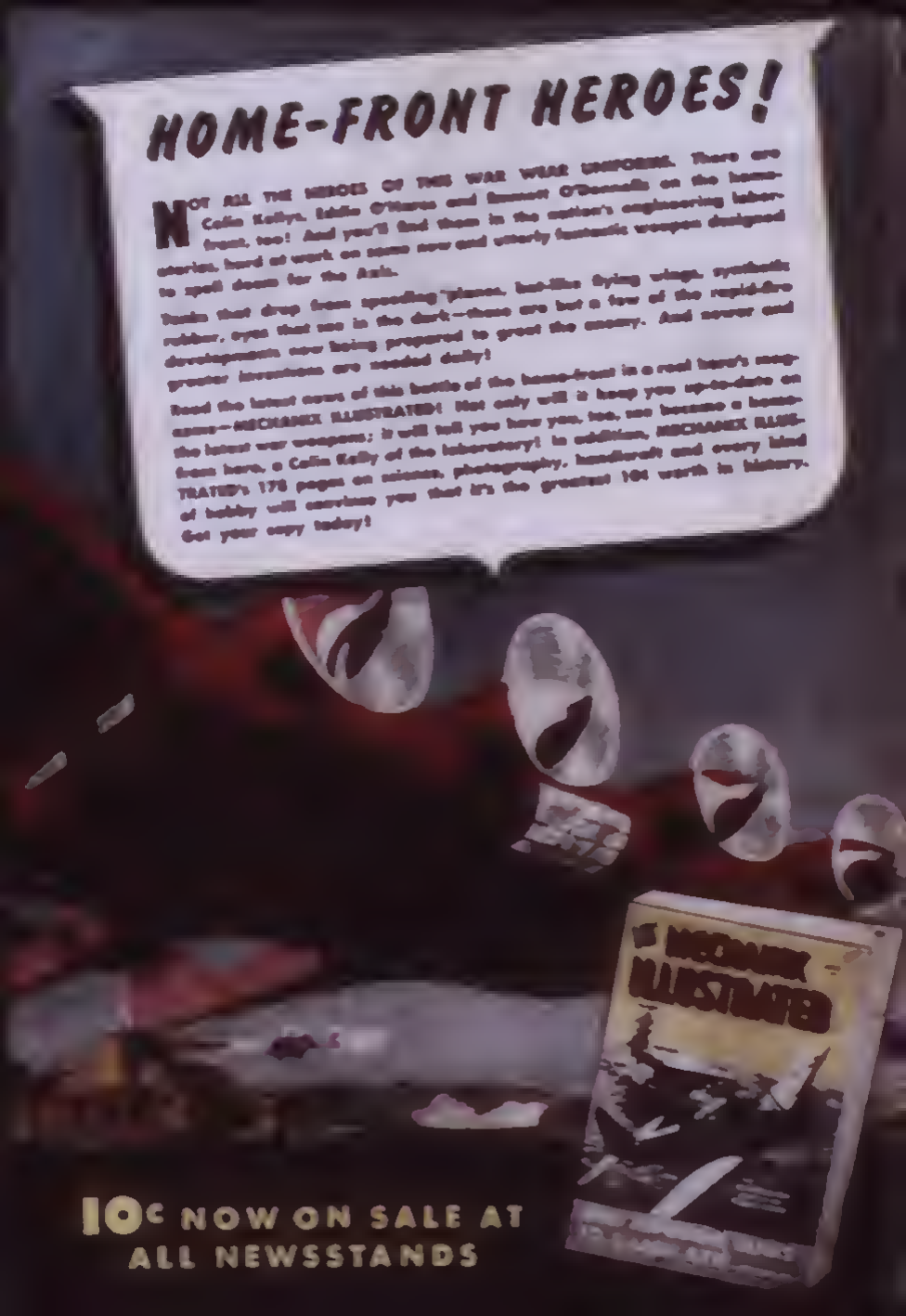

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